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SPIRITUAL SONGS,

COMPOSED

ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS,

IN A PLAIN STYLE.

WITH THE AUTHOR'S EXPERIENCE,

BY REUEL LOTHROP,
A REFORMED SINNER.

Speaking to yourselves in psalms, hymns, and
spiritual songs, singing and making melody
in your hearts to the Lord. Eph. v, 19.



CONCORD, N. H.
PRINTED BY I. & W. R. HILL;

1814.



TO THE BOOK.

- 1 GO, little book, to earth relate
What God hath done in *small* so *great*;
Go tell the plain and simple truth,
Alarming, calling, vicious youth.
- 2 Go, and if some should ridicule,
Because thou hast not all by rule,
Regard not what the world will say,
And stop for nothing in thy way.
- 3 If thou should'st fall by chance in schools,
And be oppos'd by learned fools,
Yet venture forth with courage bold,
Till all thy truth be plainly told.
- 4 If some reject thee, still pursue,
And all thine errand quickly do;
If some should cast thee in the flame,
Be not discourag'd, this is fame.
- 5 Should'st thou with contradiction meet,
Still go for precious souls to seek;
And should'st thou meet with fame abroad,
Give all this to thy sov'reign Lord.

R. L.

TO THE BUYER.

- 1 WHENE'ER you go to buy a book,
Be careful first for *truth* to look;
Don't count the leaves, and paper, view,
So much as query, "is it true?"
- 2 "Is this the truth? and will it stand,
When God shall burn the sea and land?
And will it help my soul to rise
In faith, to God above the skies?"

- 3 If thus, the book to you is cheap,
And you the same should closely keep;
But if 'tis false, 'tis very dear,
And never ought with you appear.
- 4 Yet, as a little error will
Creep in a book, to corners fill,
You need not slight the book, because
There's now and then by chance some flaws.
- 5 The *binding*, *paper*, and the *print*,
The *title page*, and *system*, hint,
To what is wrapt within the book;
Yet never merely to these look.
- 6 Take this advice, and bear in mind,
When you good books would seek to find;
Your library then would favor you,
And guide you all your journey through.

R. L.

TO THE READER.

- 1 THE reader may with patience read,
And only on the truth may feed;
With *faith* and *candor* search this book,
And ev'ry error overlook.
- 2 The bad reject, the good receive,
And ev'ry precious truth believe;
Let party names ne'er move the mind,
To merely read some faults to find.
- 3 This little book may now go forth,
To east and west, to south and north;
And all who chance this to peruse,
I warn to never this abuse.

R. L.

EXPERIENCE OF R. L.

PART I. C. M.

- 1 MY Friends, I now'll attempt to tell
The wonders of our Lord,
How I've been brought by grace to dwell
With Jesus, in his word!
- 2 Since I have been in this dark world,
God did for me provide,
While I did sin against the Lord,
And help'd to wound his side.
- 3 My parents dear, bid me adhere
To turn and leave my sin;
Sometimes I'd strive to turn and live,
To 'scape that hellish sting.
- 4 Satan did tell me, "There's no hell,"
That I believ'd a time;
And in my sin I long did dwell
Before I would return.
- 5 When I was in my 11th year,
God sent his spirit down
To bring me with a list'ning ear,
And make me weep and mourn.
- 6 I oft would turn aside alone
To seek, but seem'd in vain;
I cr'd to God's beloved Son,
That I might grace obtain.
- 7 Still no relief could I then find,
But wander'd in the dark;
Fast cleaving to an evil mind,
Too loth from sin to part.
- 8 A dreadful state indeed was mine,
In bondage to my foe;
And worst of all would oft incline
Still after him to go!

- 9 Though I did see my misery,
 I lov'd my sin so well,
 I would not flee to wholly be
 Out of the way to hell!
- 10 Yet oft desir'd to be retir'd
 From all the sinful world,
 That I might be from sorrow free,
 Yet still base self would hold.
- 11 I tri'd to pray, and oft would say,
 "Lord, mercy have on me;
 Do save, or I shall sink and die,
 And ever cursed be."
- 12 But as I ask'd in unbelief,
 I spent my breath in vain,
 And most despair'd of all relief,
 Yet could but ask again.
- 13 The world look'd dark, and on my part
 Nought else but gloom appear'd;
 I cri'd, I groan'd, I griev'd and mourn'd,
 I thought to ne'er been heard.
- 14 Some said, 'repent,' some said, 'believe,'
 Some said, 'to Jesus look;'
 But all seem'd vain, to me relieve,
 I seem'd almost forsook.
- 15 The heavens alas! seem'd like to brass,
 The earth as iron hard;
 And I undone, in sin forlorn,
 From goodness doubly barr'd.
- 16 In such a state as this I stood,
 I knew not where to turn;
 I strove and did near all I could,
 And still in self undone.
- 17 All mortal creatures fail'd me then,
 The world did nought afford:
 I wanted Jesus Christ my friend—
 I could but plead with God.

- 18 Still no relief could I then find,
 Till April ninth at night,
 When God a dream sent in my mind,
 Which gave me little light.
- 19 Part of the dream to you I'll tell;
 I dream'd I was on a rock:
 I then was not afraid of hell,
 To hurt me it could not.
- 20 As I was in the field next day,
 It pleas'd the mighty God
 To lead me in a happy way,
 Delighting in his word.
- 21 All nature seem'd to me quite new,
 God's glory shone in all;
 I fain would have the world come too,
 To whom I fain would call.
- 22 Seem'd strange to me where I had been
 So many years asleep,
 Wasting my time worse than in vain,
 While God my life did keep!
- 23 Twas in the year of Christ our Lord,
 If I remember right,
 In eighteen hundred, then the Lord
 Did bring me into light.
- 24 I, in that pleasant joyful light,
 But little while did stay;
 The adversary came to fight,
 Then I did give away.
- 25 I lost the path and went astray;
 In evil paths I went:
 For I the Lord did disobey,
 Much precious time I spent.
- 26 I soon became as bad or worse
 As ever was before;
 Sometimes I thought I certain must
 In sin be given o'er.

- 27 If God the Great my soul did curse,
 And send it down to hell,
 I certain think it would been just,
 If there should always dwell.
- 28 Sometimes it makes my heart to ache
 To think how I did sin;
 How I did God's commandments break,
 And disobey my King.
- 29 'Tis wonderous that the God above
 Did spare my life so long;
 When I this world did more love
 Than his beloved Son.
- 30 At often times I just escap'd
 The icy hand of death;
 It does seem strange that God the Great
 So long hath spar'd my breath!
- 31 I little car'd how I did spend
 God's holy sabbath day;
 And when I meeting did attend,
 I was glad to get away.
- 32 While I did sin against the Great,
 It was then my delight,
 To hear of sinners sin forsake,
 And brought in Jesus' light.
- 33 I always did dislike to see
 Poor sinners ever laugh
 To christian people; for they be
 The pillars of the earth.
- 34 It was six years and most nine months
 I spent most all in vain;
 Till God was pleas'd to touch my heart,
 And let his anger burn.
- 35 'Twas in the year of Christ our Lord,
 In eighteen hundred six,
 God by affliction call'd me loud,
 For death prepare and fix.

- 36 It was September thirtieth day,
 When God did make me see,
 That I was in that dreadful way
 Of sin and misery.
- 37 Then I again did weep and mourn
 One hundred and nine days;
 Then I did strive to turn and live,
 And leave my wicked ways.
- 38 Most ev'ry breath the three first days,
 Was prayer to my King—
 That he would give me of his grace,
 And pardon all my sin.
- 39 This earth look'd nothing then to me
 And all herein that mov'd;
 Nothing look'd beautiful I see,
 But christians, them I lov'd.
- 40 Thus was the way those three days past,
 I was more calm next day;
 Then I's afraid it would not last,
 Then I to God did pray.
- 41 That God above would give me grace,
 And let me dwell with him,
 I little car'd how mean a place,
 If I was freed from sin.
- 42 Then I more long'd for sabbath-day
 Than any earthly thing,
 That I might find some better way
 To leave my load of sin.
- 43 I went to meeting sabbath-day,
 The preaching was so good,
 I did not want to come away,
 For 'twas the best of food.
- 44 Then satan came with all his power
 To sink my soul in hell;
 He tried to my soul devour,
 And have it with him dwell.

- 45 He tempted me to end my days
Which Gon gave me to spend;
Then I did strive to shun his ways,
And all my ways amend.
- 46 I sought the Lord both day and night
That he would me forgive;
And that he'd bring me in his light,
And make me better live.
- 47 I went about from place to place
To hear of God my King,
That he would give me of his grace,
And let me dwell with him.
- 48 When e'er I thought how I had spent
So many days in vain,
Then I did mourn and much lament,
But Christ I could not gain.
- 49 It pleas'd the great and mighty God,
After a tedious spell,
To peace and happiness afford,
When I was most in hell.
- 50 When I did to a neighbor go,
For good advise to find,
Then God was pleas'd to peace bestow
Soon after I return'd.
- 51 More happiness I took one day
When Jesus pardon'd me,
Than always in my wicked way,
When I no light could see.
- 52 Happy I was for sev'ral days,
Till doubts and fears did rise;
I learn'd I could not keep my ways,
To God I rais'd my cries :
- 53 That I might never go astray,
But always walk upright,
And always go the narrow way
Which leads to Christ my light.

- 54 My prayer was then all turn'd to praise,
 And I was full of joy;
 I thank'd the Lord for all my days,
 And for my blest employ.
- 55 I thank'd the Lord I had a soul
 T' enjoy my heavenly friend;
 And that I's under his control,
 Brought to his truth attend.
- 56 I's reconcil'd to all he did,
 Well pleas'd with all he had;
 Seem'd from my sin forever freed
 And for existence glad.
- 57 Here slavish fear did disappear,
 And sorrow fled away;
 The heavens bright my body light,
 And all seem'd perfect day.
- 58 Pure love possess'd my soul at rest,
 To all I did wish well,
 I thought to be forever free,
 And in pure bliss to dwell.
- 59 But soon I found here on the ground
 Was satan with his host,
 In full array my soul to slay,
 Yet I had nought to boast.
- 60 I'd look and plead to Christ to lead
 Me whither I should go,
 To be my guide close by my side,
 And disappoint my foe.
- 61 I help receiv'd when I believ'd
 From Jesus Christ my friend,
 And so will all, who to him call,
 E'en to their final end.
- 62 O what was I, that God on high
 Should deign to visit me,
 A sinner, chief in unbelief,
 Deserv'd in hell to be!

- 63 What shall I render to my God
 For all his gifts to me,
 For peace and comfort he's bestow'd,
 And for the light I see.
- 65 Ye saints, these lines you hear or see,
 That I've so poorly penn'd,
 I ask your fervent pray'rs for me,
 That when my days do end ;
- 65 That God would take me home with him
 To dwell with him above,
 And dwell with Jesus Christ my King,
 Whom may I dearly love.
- 66 And I'll attempt to do the same
 For every saint below,
 So let us all through Jesus' name
 To God for blessings go.

The above refers to my conversion; backsliding and being recalled: The following refers to my call to the ministry.

EXPERIENCE.

PART II. L. M.

- 1 When God recall'd my wandering steps,
 And brought me back to Zion's gates,
 I long'd to go and warn my friends,
 E'en to the earth's remotest ends.
- 2 I saw men blind and dead in sin,
 Averse to good, corrupt within;
 With love and pity I's inclin'd
 To go and preach to all mankind.
- 3 In years I's young, in knowledge small,
 I thought I could not preach at all,
 Yet felt constrained to go and tell
 The world to turn from sin and hell.

- 4 Here I was stopp'd on every side,
Disconsolate, I mus'd and sigh'd;
To preach I dar'd not even try,
And not to preach, must surely die.
- 5 I pray'd to God to let me know
What duty was, to stay or go;
And yet I could not be content
In any thing, where'er I went.
- 6 I did not long for gold or pearls,
But for success with precious souls;
I cared not for man's applause,
But usefulness in Jesus' cause.
- 7 Great gifts I dar'd not even seek,
As I's unfit great gifts to meet;
But asked for enough to go
To preach the gospel here below.
- 8 I did not ask for many years,
As of myself I's full of fears;
But pray'd that I might preach the truth,
A little while to many youth.
- 9 But when I thought how weak I was,
And good for naught in any cause,
Here I most sunk beneath my weight,
Confin'd in such a narrow straight.
- 10 Sometimes I'd bid all thoughts depart
Concerning preaching from my heart,
And call in something else to mind,
Yet soon my former thoughts would find.
- 11 Sometimes I wish'd from earth I's gone,
Or that I never had been born;
I saw no way to enter in
The work I wanted to begin.
- 12 Here I was humbled in the dust,
Was brought myself in God to trust;
Here I some consolation gain'd
Yet oft in trials much remain'd.

- 8 While in my sev'nteenth year of age,
 I did in study some engage;
 Though pleasing to my nat'ral mind,
 I here but little good could find.
- 14 Though books lay open in my sight,
 My thoughts would take their distant flight
 To savage souls in distant lands,
 Repeating, teaching Christ's commands.
- 15 Hence oft I could no progress make
 In learning, at so dear a rate;
 Here I would oft be so perplex'd,
 Confusion would be ruling next.
- 16 So burden'd I remain'd within,
 I long'd to have the time begin,
 When I might leave my dismal state,
 And preach and serve in Zion's gate.
- 17 I could at times with patience wait,
 Believing God my soul would make
 Fit for the work I had to do,
 And surely would be with me through.
- 18 Thus I abode in diff'rent frames,
 Not much engag'd in party names;
 At length my mind was much impress'd
 With Baptists, which I thought were best.
- 19 Their mode and practice disagreed
 With that which I had once believ'd;
 But when I did their practice seek
 In scripture and the ancient Greek,
- 20 I soon perceiv'd their way was right,
 Agreeing with the word of light;
 Thus I a baptist did become,
 And till this present now am one.
- 21 Yet still I had a certain lack,
 Which kept me from my duty back,
 'Till I remov'd my dwelling place,
 And studied Scripture, Truth, and Grace.

- 22 This change of study, place and time,
Was better than the fairest clime;
I more rejoic'd in this employ,
Than in all nature's carnal joy.
- 23 I here the privilege did crave,
To follow Jesus in his grave :
A grave of water, not of earth,
The token of the second birth.
- 24 New strength, new comfort here I found
My mind seem'd here again unbound;
And I went on with courage great,
Well pleas'd God did me thus direct.
- 25 The happy time did now draw near,
When I in public might appear
To preach the everlasting truth,
And call and warn my fellow youth.
- 26 Still I would tremble in the view
Of what I had with souls to do;
But was encourag'd when I thought,
How God my soul thus far had brought!
- 27 The day was set when I might stand
To preach the Word within my hand;
Accordingly I did begin
To tell the sad effects of sin.
- 28 But as I was not stripp'd of pride,
And did not in the Lord confide,
He left me in the dark awhile,
Apparently without a smile.
- 29 God wisely left me here to try
What I could do: Oh! what was I!
A worm, dependant of a day,
With but a word or two to say!
- 30 To doubts, perplexing, I did yield
Whither I's call'd into this field;
As I's so weak and knowledge small,
I oft would think I had no call.

- 31 The day was fix'd again when I
Should go and preach, or rather try;
I then encouragement obtain'd,
And found the Lord a real friend.
- 32 Sad falls in mind I'd often meet
In hearing some applauding speak;
I'd rather have them boldly frown,
Which threw me not so often down.
- 33 My element I here had found
To be on public gospel ground;
And 'twas my greatest bliss to be
In public labor, Christ with me.
- 34 Thus I've related unto you,
How God has call'd and brought me through;
A wonder great with me remains,
Why God through me his word proclaims!

*The following refers to my various trials in the
ministry.*

EXPERIENCE.

PART III. L. M.

- 1 IN twenty-second year of age
I did in public work engage;
I travell'd far, and also near,
My message to the world declare.
- 2 I warn'd, I taught, and did invite;
God made some hear, while some made light;
I told the world they would be brought
To judgment for each word and thought.
- 3 I told them they must surely die,
And yet exist eternally;
I told them they must holy be,
If they the Lord in peace would see.

- 4 I told them they must look to Christ,
If e'er they'd have eternal life;
And if they were not born again,
They'd sink in everlasting pain.
- 5 These words, though founded on the truth,
Would much offend the vicious youth,
While older sinners would oppose,
The truth molested their repose.
- 6 Some would lay snares to make me fall,
And some with scandal me would call;
Some false professors too would say,
"I'll never hear him preach nor pray."
- 7 The clergy too would oft oppose,
And say, "the boy but little knows;
He'd better in some school remain
Six years, or even unto ten!"
- 8 Some would assistance freely give,
That I might with the people live,
While others would not give a cent,
To one both spending and most spent.
- 9 So various were the people round,
In different places I have found:
The sad effects of Adam's fall,
Thus still remains in great and small.
- 10 Another class I've often seen,
Fair, rich and blest, though called mean,
In nature poor, despis'd and small,
To preachers these are best of all.
- 11 Another class, professors great,
Will humble preachers almost hate:
These look to great things of the earth,
And doubtless are of nature's birth.
- 12 Of all the classes I have known,
These have the least true graces shown;
These lead the most poor souls away,
Of any class the present day.

- 13 Such classes I have often met,
And differently by them beset;
While faithful saints have boldly stood,
And help'd me for my real good.
- 14 I other trials will repeat,
Which I have often had to meet,
Abounding in my wicked heart,
E'en while from creatures I'm apart.
- 15 One not the least I'll name of these,
Which leads me to vain mortals' please;
'This selfish, proud and vain desire,
Enkindles, burns destructive fire.
- 16 This moves aside from truth divine,
And to traditions will incline;
God's terrors this will lead, to leave,
Thus all is well the vile believe.
- 17 This smooths the terrors of the law,
Removes that sacred, solemn awe,
Which God demands and must be had,
Ere we in Jesus can be clad.
- 18 Another trial I often find,
Embarrassing my selfish mind:
A mind to seek out something new,
To shew the world what I can do.
- 19 Again I'm troubled with a fear,
Ensnaring, yet 'tis often near;
And sometimes mov'd with self-applause,
Averse to Jesus' sacred laws.
- 20 Sometimes I'm tempted to return
Back to the world from whence I came,
And leave my station, that I be
From all these trials always free.
- 21 But when I stop and think on death,
And the account for all my breath,
I would not for ten thousand pearls
Neglect entreating vicious souls.

- 22 If I should undertake to tell
 The trials into which I've fell,
 I could not make my foes believe,
 Such silly things as they call these.
- 23 A preacher faithful as he ought,
 Will have some praise, and many mock;
 Will have some help, and many hurt:
 So meets a faithful preacher's work.
- 24 Yet surely still I'd rather be
 A faithful one in poverty;
 Than have the world at my command,
 And leave this duty on the land.

R. L.

HYMNS
AND
SPIRITUAL SONGS.



HYMN 1. Long Metre.

On Prayer.

- 1 THOUGH pray'r 's a work so very great,
Yet all should in this undertake;
As all have need both night and day,
To God we all should daily pray.
As God the universe doth sway,
To him, him only we should pray;
And when we ask we should believe,
That we from him the same receive.
- 2 As God is high and we so low,
We ought most humbly to him go;
And as poor beggars with him plead,
For what we here do really need.
- 3 And never should we think to have
But what through Christ we humbly crave;
And never may we think to lose,
That which in faith we humbly choose.
- 4 Pray'r never was design'd to be
Made up of vain formality;
But from the heart should be sincere,
'Then God would grant as well as hear.

HYMN 2. Common Metre.

A Prayer.

- 1 OH! pity Lord a helpless worm,
Expos'd to hurtful snares;
Oh! save me from the impending storm
Which satan now prepares.
- 2 Oh! save me from temptation's harm,
And every hurtful foe;
And of my Jesus help me learn,
And in his steps to go.
- 3 I do not ask for earth nor sea,
Nor for one mite of dust;
But let me have a part in thee,
And in my ways be just.
- 4 Oh! bind me with thy firm decree,
To Jesus' very heart;
And ever speak and act for thee,
And ne'er from thee depart.
- 5 Oh! do thou hear a beggar's cry,
And give a helping hand:
That I may live and never die
In Canaan's holy land.

HYMN 3. Common Metre.

A Prayer.

- 1 OH! Jesus come, possess my heart,
And cause this gloom to flee;
Oh! do thy graces now impart,
To me, poor sinful me.
- 2 Oh! don't despise a sinful worm,
But lend a helping hand;
Oh! save me from th' impending storm,
Which justice doth demand.
- 3 Oh! cleanse me from mine inward sin,
Which burns my very heart;

- Oh! disincline me from these things,
 From which I soon must part.
 4 Oh! keep me from internal lust,
 And from external wrong;
 Oh! do enable me to trust
 In thee, and thee alone.
 5 O Lord, thine image do impress
 Within and on my heart;
 Oh! clothe me with thy righteousness:
 Truly thou able art.

HYMN 4. Common Metre.
A Prayer.

- 1 O LORD, direct me when I read,
 Enlighten thou my mind;
 Do help me on thy truth to feed,
 And to it be inclin'd.
 2 Do make me wise to understand,
 And active to obey
 Thy gracious word, within my hand,
 Which calls me ev'ry day.
 3 O never let me wrest thy word
 In ignorance to harm;
 Divine direction do afford,
 And of thee make me learn.
 4 Oh! let thy word dispel my doubts,
 And banish all my fear;
 Oh! turn my inward idols out,
 Which so molest me here.
 5 O make thy word my golden shield,
 And make it, Lord, my guide;
 With this, O let me win the field,
 Whatever may betide.
 6 O keep me from tradition's harm,
 And party-spirit zeal;

And what from truth I do not learn,
Do help me to conceal.

HYMN 5. Long Metre.

A Prayer.

- 1 O LORD whene'er I go to pray,
Do teach me how and what to say;
And let thy spirit rest in me,
To seek, confess, and pray to thee.
- 2 If aught I have against a foe,
May I entreating to him go;
And make me reconciled be,
With him in truth, which is with thee.
- 3 Do make me humble in my pray'r;
O grant me more this grace to share;
Do make me hearty and sincere,
Endow'd with holy, filial fear.
- 4 Do give me faith on thee to call,
And through thy Son I'd ask for all;
Beside this, make me fervent be,
And from vain glory ever free.
- 5 Thus Lord, do furnish me to come,
And plead with thee on mercy's throne;
Do make me frequent, Lord, in pray'r,
And do thou often meet me there.

HYMN 6. Particular Metre.

A Prayer.

- 1 BLESSED spirit, teach me how,
I before the Lord must bow;
Teach me when and what to speak,
Teach me how and what to seek.

- 2 Blessed spirit, take my heart,
Set me from my sins apart;
Lead and teach, and comfort me,
Never let me turn from thee.
- 3 Holy spirit with me rest,
With thy presence make me blest;
Let me have thy fire of love,
Carry me to Christ above.
- 4 Holy spirit blow on me
Thy warm gales of grace so free;
Cheer my heart with Christ's perfume,
Do my heart and soul illumine.
- 5 Lovely spirit quicken me,
Let thy life within me be—
Give me strength to run my race,
Till I meet my Jesus' face.

HYMN 7. Common Metre.

A Prayer.

- 1 O bless thy servants, O my God,
With strength to bear the cross;
Enlighten them in all thy word,
To count the world but dross.
- 2 O grant them holy zeal to do
Thy will with all their might;
And let them Jesus daily view,
Who set examples right.
- 3 O grant them love of truth and thee,
And of the souls of men:
And may they ever active be
In winning souls from sin.
- 4 O grant them boldness in the world,
In warning dying men;
And by them let thy truth be told,
And let thy power attend.

- 5 O grant them equity indeed,
 And good report abroad;
 From pride O let their souls be freed
 To lean upon their God.

HYMN 8. C. M.

A Prayer.

- 1 O LORD, have mercy on the youth,
 And lead them unto Christ;
 O sanctify them, through thy truth,
 To everlasting life.
- 2 O Lord, have mercy on the youth,
 And bend their stubborn wills;
 Incline them to thy precious truth,
 And bow their stubborn wills.
- 3 Prepare them for the trying scenes,
 Before them in the world;
 O lead them to th' effectual means,
 That sin from them be hurl'd.
- 4 Their spotted souls, do purify;
 Do banish all their lust;
 And cause them unto Christ to fly;
 Ere they depart accurs'd.
- 5 O may a reformation come
 Among the youthful class;
 O let thy will by them be done,
 While time, with them, shall last.
- 6 O thou, who madest all this globe,
 And canst all wonders do;
 Now, if thou wilt but speak one word,
 Great wonders will ensue.

HYMN 9. S. M.

A Prayer.

- 1 Do, Lord, possess my heart;
Do, Lord, direct my step;
Do, never let my soul depart
From thee ; but on thee wait.
- 2 O do thou hear my prayer ;
O do receive my praise ;
O let me have a portion there
Among thy glorious rays.
- 3 O wean me from the world,
And from all nature too ;
In thee, and *for* thee, make me bold,
Mine errand here to do.
- 4 'Tis not for gold, nor pearls
I unto thee would pray,
But for immortal, precious souls
To dwell with thee one day.
- 5 'Tis not for carnal joy
I unto thee would look,
But that thou wouldst our sins destroy,
And blot them from thy book.
- 6 Not merely for my health
I unto thee would cry,
Nor for the sinful miser's wealth,
But for a place on high.

HYMN 10. S. M.

A Prayer.

- 1 O LORD, do come and bless
The fallen race of man ;
O grant us, Lord, thy righteousness,
And hold us in thy hand.
- 2 O pity dying man,

- Exposed to thy wrath,
That he may in thy presence stand,
When call'd to leave this earth.
- 3 O do thou come, and do
What mortals can't perform ;
Their situation to them shew ;
Prepare them to begone.
- 4 O give a listening ear,
Though on thy holy throne,
And banish all our slavish fear,
And with thee make us one.
- 5 O *for* thee, help us do,
And *in* thee, help us live ;
Thy glory let us ever view,
And praises to thee give.
- 6 Thy nature let us have,
Thy grace in heart possess ;
And we no more can ever crave,
Thus in thine image blest.

HYMN 11. Long Metre.

A Prayer.

- 1 Oh ! do, my God, appear to me,
And bid my sin and darkness flee ;
Oh ! let me see thy glory *now*,
And at thy feet in meekness bow.
- 2 Oh ! do not wholly leave my heart ;
Oh ! let thy spirit ne'er depart ;
Do give me of thy saving grace,
And ever let me see thy face.

HYMN 12. Short Metre.

A Prayer.

- 1 O never let me be
A servant to my foe ;

- Lest I, with him, in misery,
Must from the judgment go.
- 2 O never let my heart
Retain his evil ways ;
But from his motions ever part,
And turn from all he says.
- 3 O never let me be
Engag'd to build him up ;
Lest I in vast eternity
Partake his bitter cup.
- 4 O never let me stray
In any vain delight ;
But make me ever watch and pray,
Averse to Satan fight.
- 5 O never let me rest
In my attainments here ;
But seek and strive and follow Christ,
That nought I here may fear.

HYMN 13. Long Metre.

A Prayer.

- 1 Do, Lord, impress my very heart
With things of vast eternity,
Never let them from my soul depart,
But ever useful to me be.
- 2 O let them teach me when I go,
And keep me when I stay ;
That I my duty here may know,
And thy blest word obey.

HYMN 14. Common Metre.

A Prayer.

- 1 Save, Lord, or I shall surely die
A death to never end ;

- Oh ! let my spirit daily fly
 To Christ, a lasting friend.
- 2 Save me from all in-dwelling sin,
 And every hidden snare ;
 Oh ! make me clean and pure within,
 And for my end prepare.
- 3 Save me from each external foe,
 From all internal lust ;
 Oh ! tell me *how* and *where* to go,
 That I, with thee, be just.
- 4 Oh ! do thou be my constant guide
 And everlasting trust ;
 Oh ! fix thy truth fast to my side,
 And banish all my lust.
- 3 I cannot live, should'st thou withdraw ;
 Thy absence is my hell ;
 Do lead me by thy holy hand,
 That I of thee may tell.

HYMN 15. P.M. 8's and 6's.

A Prayer.

- 1 O grant me, Lord, a better heart,
 To never from thy law depart,
 But keep thy just commands ;
 That I may live to honor thee,
 And in thy presence ever be,
 In heaven, at thy right hand.
- 2 O grant me, Lord, a purer mind,
 More to my duty here inclin'd,
 Attentive to thy word ;
 Averse to every darling sin,
 Obedient to my heavenly king ;
 A jewel of my Lord.
- 3 O grant me, Lord, a better will,

Forever to my vows fulfil,
 And give to thee thy due ;
 That I may never from thee stray
 In nature's broad and sinful way ;
 But ever duty do.

HYMN 16. Long Metre.

A Prayer.

- 1 O LORD, do give us peace of mind,
 And let us to thee be inclin'd,
 And lead us in thy narrow way,
 That we thy precepts may obey.
- 2 O lead us to the living rock,
 And from thy book our sins do blot,
 That we may ever rest with thee,
 One peaceful, vast eternity.

HYMN 17. P. M. 7's and 6's.

A Prayer.

- 1 O LORD, do make me holy,
 O Lord, do make me holy,
 O Lord, do make me holy,
 In thine own image pure ;
 That I may reign in glory,
 That I may reign in glory,
 That I may reign in glory,
 And in thy grace endure.
- 2 O lead me in my duty,
 O lead me in my duty,
 O lead me in my duty,
 The way to rest above ;
 O keep me from all evil,
 O keep me from all evil,
 O keep me from all evil,
 In peace, with Christ, my love.

HYMN 18. Common Metre.

A Prayer.

- 1 O LORD of love, look from above,
And make me love thee more ;
Then when I die, to thee I'll fly
Up to the golden shore.
- 2 O Lord of love, look from above,
And give my eyes their sight ;
And make me strive to better live,
And make me more upright.
- 3 O God above, who art true love,
O grant me my request ;
O may I praise thee all my days,
And then go home to rest.
- 4 O God above, do send down love
On all who dwell below ;
Change the dark night into day light,
And make thy children grow.
- 5 O Lord, send grace and righteousness
Through all this land abroad ;
May every breath before my death
Shew praises to my God.
- 6 Our Father, who in heaven art,
Jehovah is thy name ;
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done
Throughout the distant land.
- 7 Our debts forgive us, mighty God, -
As debtors we forgive ;
Do lead us from temptation, harm,
That we to thee may live.
- 8 Don't lead us into evil ways,
O God, while here below ;
But lead us in thy truth and grace,
Till we from hence shall go.
- 9 O Lord, do guide us through this day,

- Do guide us through this week,
 Do guide us through life's dangerous way,
 And always with us keep.
- 10 O Lord, do bless our neighb'ring towns,
 And take away all pride ;
 And bless the State, for Jesus' sake,
 And all the world beside.
- 11 O God, do send thy powerful word
 Through this benighted land ;
 Maysis depart from every heart,
 And all join hand in hand.
- 12 O may that happy time commence
 When all see eye to eye ;
 And all will raise thee songs of praise,
 And then to heaven fly.

HYMN 19. ⁷ Long Metre.

A Prayer.

- 1 ALMIGHTY God, if I am thine,
 Do cause thy face on me to shine ;
 But, Lord, if I am insecure,
 Do wash me clean and make me pure.
- 2 My heart is most as hard as steel ;
 Lord, make it soft, that I may feel
 For thy dear son, who once did die
 For such a wretched worm as I.
- 3 Lord, guide my feet, or they will slip
 Down in that dismal, fiery pit ;
 Do guide my lips and guide my tongue
 From speaking any thing that's wrong.
- 4 Almighty God above the skies,
 From vanity turn off mine eyes,
 And make my meditation be
 Upon thy word and upon thee.

- 5 If I am thine, O Lord above,
 Why should I thee so little love ?
 And why should I thee disobey,
 And feel so cold whene'er I pray ?
- 6 Or why should I so little read ?
 So little think how Christ did bleed ?
 And when I think how he did die,
 I cannot weep, I cannot cry !
- 7 O Lord, if I've been born again,
 Why am I not more free from sin ?
 Most every day I go astray ;
 Ah ! Lord, I'm weak, I am but clay.
- 8 Oh ! gracious God, if I am not
 Placed upon that solid rock,
 May I not find a resting place
 Till I have righteousness and grace.
- 9 O Lord, I'm weak ; do overlook
 My sins, and blot them from thy book ;
 And every day do make me spend,
 As if 'twas last, and time at end.

HYMN 20. Common Metre.

A Prayer.

- 1 Help me, O Lord, to leave my sin,
 That I may dwell with thee ;
 Oh ! my eternal God and King,
 Do turn me unto thee.
- 2 Lord, if thou wilt not make me try,
 I never shall return ;
 My time will shortly come to die,
 Then I in hell must burn.
- 3 Oh ! Lord, do pardon and forgive
 Me every wicked thing ;
 That I to thee may ever live,
 And praises to thee sing.

- 4 Oh ! Lord, I humbly ask thee now
 To pardon and forgive
 Me every wicked, secret thought,
 That I may turn and live.
- 5 Oh ! Lord, thou hast preserv'd me long
 In wickedness and sin ;
 Don't cut me down till I return
 From self, to thee, my King.
- 6 Lord, I repent for every sin,
 Do turn me unto thee ;
 Oh ! give me of thy saving grace,
 So plenty, pure and free.

HYMN 21. Long Metre.
A Prayer.

- 1 Oh ! had I pinions like a dove,
 I'd fly away and be at rest,
 With Christ, my Saviour, whom I love,
 Reclining on his sacred breast.
- 2 But in this dungeon I must stay,
 And patient wait till God doth send
 For me to dwell with him one day,
 That never, never 'll be at end.
- 3 O Lord, do be with me while here,
 And let me have thy presence now ;
 Do give me love, that casts out fear,
 Then at thy feet I'll humbly bow.
- 4 Do, Lord, assist me in doing good,
 And make me strong in faith and love ;
 Do make thy word my daily food,
 And make me harmless like a dove.
- 5 Do make me wise and innocent,
 My crosses daily make me take,
 Before my earthly days are spent,
 For my beloved Jesus' sake.

HYMN 22. Short Metre.

A Prayer.

- 1 O LORD, illumine my heart,
Do banish all my gloom ;
O bid my foolish pride depart;
Which throws me down so soon.
- 2 Do take my foolish mind,
And lead it right with thee ;
My soul to Jesus fast do bind ;
In truth do make me free.
- 1 Do make me holy, Lord ;
Do make me active be ;
Do teach me in thy holy word,
And draw me after thee.
- 4 O take me as I am ;
O make me as thou wilt ;
O keep me in thy gracious hand ;
O banish all my guilt.

HYMN 23. Common Metre.

For the morning.

- 1 This day, O Lord, do keep my soul
From every hurtful snare ;
Help me to yield to thy control,
And more to sin ne'er dare.
- 2 Lord, keep me humble all the day,
And active for the truth ;
O lead me in the narrow way,
Now I am in my youth.
- 3 O keep me from each darling sin,
And guide me lest I stray ;
O help me to thy praises sing,
And teach me how to pray.
- 4 O may I wholly trust in thee,

Denying sinful self ;
 And make me like thyself to be ;
 Thus gain immortal wealth.

HYMN 24. Common Metre.

For the morning.

- 1 Now, Lord, as I attempt the work,
 Design'd for me this day,
 Forbid that any sin should lurk
 Within this lump of clay.
- 2 Enable me to honor thee
 In all I do this day ;
 At home, abroad, where'er I be,
 Give me a heart to pray.
- 3 May I conceal myself in all
 I say or do this day ;
 Thus in mine own esteem be small,
 And as a beggar lay.
- 4 Enable me to bear in mind
 In all I do to-day,
 That thou wilt all my actions find,
 When time shall pass away.
- 5 I thank thee, Lord, thou still hast kept
 Me through another night,
 Hast blest me even while I slept,
 And favor'd me with light.
- 6 O bless the Lord, my heart can say !
 O bless the Lord, my soul !
 O bless the Lord, who makes the day,
 And doth the night control !

HYMN 25. Short Metre.

For the morning.

- 1 O bless the Lord, my soul,

- For light, for life and breath ;
 O bless the Lord, ye creatures all,
 Who might have sent us death !
- 2 O bless the Lord for night,
 In which our limbs may rest !
 O bless the Lord for morning light,
 Of which we're now possess'd !
- 3 O bless the Lord for day !
 We'll serve him with our hands ;
 We'll labor, read, we'll sing and pray,
 And then keep his commands.
- 4 O bless the Lord for sleep,
 In which our minds may rest !
 And bless the Lord, through this he'll keep,
 And raise us much refresh'd !
- 5 O bless the Lord for strength !
 And for our reason too !
 And for probation's common length,
 In which, Lord, help us do.
- 6 O bless the Lord for time,
 So dearly bought with blood !
 O Bless the Lord, Christ is divine,
 And is the Mighty God !

HYMN 26. Common Metre.

For the morning.

- 1 Bless, O my soul, the God of grace,
 For lengthening out my time,
 And shining with his brilliant face,
 Within this heart of mine !
- 2 Bless, O my soul, the Lamb that died,
 Through whom I yet do live !
 In whom, to-day, I would confide,
 To whom my soul I'd give.

- 3 Bless, O my soul, the Holy Ghost,
 Who quickens, comforts me !
 For whom I'd praise my God the most
 Of all infinity.
- 4 Bless, O my soul, the God of love,
 To whom I still would live !
 By whom I live, by whom I move,
 From whom all good receive.
- 5 Bless, O my soul, the God of peace,
 For truth, for health and light !
 And now, my soul, thy love increase
 To Him who's pure and right.

HYMN 27. P. M. 8's and 6's
For the morn.

- 1 The night is past, the day comes on:
 New duties now involve upon
 Us all to do this day ;
 Now what our duty is to do,
 Let all our hands and souls pursue,
 In wisdom's pleasant way.
- 2 The shade is gone, the lights appear ;
 So an eternal day is near,
 To all the pure and just,
 To banish all their gloomy fears,
 To dry their penitential tears,
 Even when they leave the dust.
- 3 The beasts of night, the screeching owls,
 And all the hideous nightly fowls,
 Are absent, silent, still ;
 So when eternal day comes on,
 All sinners must from hence begone,
 As is the Father's will.

HYMN 28. Short Metre.

For the morning.

Darkness and gloom doth fly,
 Before the approaching day ;
 So doubts and fears must end and die,
 When earth shall pass away.
 When Chrst in brilliant light,
 In glory shall appear,
 He'll banish doubts from all the sight,
 Of those that love him here.
 As day doth banish night,
 So bliss will banish woe ;
 As darkness is averse to light,
 Sinners to hell must go.
 If pleasant now it is
 To see the sun appear ;
 O what ! when Christ, with dazzling rays
 To christians will draw near.
 If twelve hours light, so good,
 What is an endless day !
 And that, with all immortal food,
 Whence hunger'll flee away !
 If light, so sweet to us,
 What of the light above !
 Where in God's glory they will rest,
 And fill'd with life and love.

HYMN 29. Common Metre.

For the morning.

The rising sun again has come,
 To run his destin'd round ;
 Se let us rise and all be wise,
 That we with Christ be found.

- 2 With Jesus walk, of glory talk
 Each minute of this day;
 That we may be from sorrow free,
 And dwell with God alway.

HYMN 30. Common Metre.

For the morning.

- 1 We thank thee, Lord, for morning light
 And for restored health;
 We thank thee for the sleep of night,
 And for internal wealth.
- 2 We thank thee for thy creature-good,
 And for the bible rule;
 We thank thee for our present food
 And for application's school.
- 3 To-day, do guide our feet aright;
 To-day, do lead our minds;
 To-day, do bring us in thy light,
 Where Jesus reigns and shines.
- 4 Do let our heart thy words possess;
 Do let thy spirit dwell
 In our own heart with righteousness,
 Averse to sin and hell.
- 5 Do help us thee to love and praise;
 Do help us thee to sing;
 Do help us serve thee all our days;
 Do keep us pure within.

HYMN 31. P. M. 6's and 4's.

For the morning.

- 1 To thee, O God, I pray;
 All thanks be unto thee;
 I thank thee for this day
 That thou hast let me see;

Glory and praise
Be unto thee,
O God of grace,
Who formed me.

2 I thank thee, O my King,
For sending down thy Son
In this dark world of sin,
And for us did atone ;
Thou Lamb above,
Thanks be to thee,
Who did, for love,
Once die for me.

3 O Lord, do guide me through
This day, and be with me,
And make me rightly do,
And make me faithful be ;
Make me upright,
O God of grace,
And make me fight
The fight of faith.

4 Lord keep me as within
The hollow of thine hand,
And make me hate all sin,
And not break thy command ;
Do make me live,
And humble be ;
Then I will give
Thanks unto thee.

5 I thank thee, Lord, thou hast
Preserv'd me here so long
In time that's gone and past,
When all I did was wrong ;
Lord, now do make
Me patient be,
And sin forsake,
And follow thee.

- 6 Lord, may I not forget
 To watch or pray to thee;
 Nor say, "there is time yet
 For death prepared be;"
 Lord, when thou'lt come,
 May I then be
 Fit to go home,
 And dwell with thee.
- 7 Lord, if I do forget
 To watch or pray to thee,
 May I forget to eat
 Or try to nourish'd be.
 Lord, make me read,
 And also pray
 For what I read
 In every day.
- 8 O Lord, do cleanse my heart,
 And all that is within,
 And make all pride depart,
 And wash away my sin.
 O Lord, do take
 All spite away,
 And make me hate
 The sinner's way.
- 9 O Lord, do bless this town,
 And, Lord, do bless this State,
 And bless the people round,
 O God, for Jesus' sake.
 O Lord, do bless
 Those that command,
 And give them grace
 Through all our land.
- 10 All ministers do bless,
 O thou Almighty God,

And give them righteousness,
 And learn them all thy word;
 That they may teach
 Both old and young.
 Lord, give them each
 An angel's tongue.

- 11 O Lord, in every heart
 Do find thyself a place;
 Do make all sin depart,
 And plant the seed of grace.
 O Lord, make peace
 And glory reign,
 Make wars to cease;
 O Lord, amen.

HYMN 32. Long Metre.

For the morning.

- 1 O LORD do bear me through this day,
 And make me leave my wicked way;
 If I should die before 'tis night,
 May I become a saint of light.
 2 Almighty God, thanks be to thee,
 For through last night preserving me;
 This day, do keep my lips and tongue,
 From speaking any thing that's wrong.

HYMN 33. Short Metre.

For the Sabbath Morn.

- 1 THIS day, O Lord do make,
 Me spend in holy fear;
 My evil thoughts away do take,
 And give me ears to hear.
 2 O blessed God, this day,
 Do make all pride depart,

- And what the minister will say,
Do sink into my heart.
- 3 O Lord don't let this day,
Be spent with me in vain,
For thou didst in the scripture say,
Where three meet in thy name,
- 4 That thou with them wilt be ;
Then Lord, do come this day,
And make poor rebel sinners see,
And make them leave their way.
- 5 Thy servant, Lord, do bless,
That speaks to us this day ;
Do fill him Lord, with righteousness,
And give him words to say.

HYMN 34. Common Metre.

For the Sabbath Morn.

- 1 LORD smile on us, this precious day,
As we have hither come,
To read and sing, to praise and pray,
Before thy holy throne.
- 2 O quicken Lord, our stupid mind,
Do give our souls thy light,
O be thou merciful and kind,
Do lead us safe and right.
- 3 Lord teach us, what to do and say ;
O give us ears to hear ;
Lord give us hearts, to thee obey,
O grant us filial fear.
- 4 O raise us on the wings of love,
From earth and self, and sin ;
O lead us so thou wilt approve,
Of what we have within.

HYMN 35. Common Metre.

For the morning.

I thank thee, Lord, another night,
 Thou didst my life preserve,
 Do now enable me aright,
 All thy commands observe.
 O like the blest, may I fulfill,
 The duties of this day ;
 And with a holy heart and will,
 Thy just commands obey.
 O let my steps directed be,
 By thine own self in truth ;
 Thy glories let me hourly see,
 This day, while in my youth.
 From evil thoughts, my heart incline,
 On Jesus fix my heart ;
 O make me pure and wholly thine,
 From ev'ry sin depart.

HYMN 36. Short Metre.

For the morning.

I thank thee, O my God,
 Another day I see ;
 O lead me in thy holy word,
 To thee my God, to thee.
 I thank thee still I live,
 While some from time are gone ;
 O now enable me to give,
 All praise to thee, thine own.
 I thank thee, I'm in health,
 And yet so free from pain ;
 O lead me to immortal wealth,
 Averse to this so vain.
 I thank thee for my limbs,
 And reason still in use ;

Do cleanse me from mine inward sins,
And lead me into truth.

HYMN 37. Common Metre.

For the evening.

- 1 O Lord, do bear me through this night,
As thou dost think it best ;
If I should die before 'tis light,
Do take me home to rest.
- 2 O Lord, if thou wilt let me live,
To see another day,
Then in the morning, thanks I'll give,
And then to thee, I'll pray.
- 3 O Lord, I thank thee for the good,
That thou hast done to me ;
I thank thee for my daily food,
And for mine eyes to see.
- 4 While some are sick, and some are blind,
And some are very lame,
I have a God, both just and kind,
Who could make me the same.
- 5 Some do profane thy holy name,
And some do swear and curse ;
Lord, thou could'st make me just the same
Or thou could'st make me worse.
- 6 O Lord, I thank thee I can hear,
And I a tongue to tell ;
O Lord, I thank thee I am here,
And am not sent to hell.

HYMN 38. Short Metre.

For the evening.

- 1 LORD, now the day is gone,
Do pardon all my sin ;

And keep me safe until the morn,
 And keep me pure within.
 O now impress my mind,
 Of what I have receiv'd;
 Truly thou hast to me been kind,
 Tho' I've thy spirit griev'd;
 With shame I would confess,
 My follies in this day;
 These banish, 'Lord, though numberless,
 And leave me not, I pray.
 Into thy gracious hand,
 I now commit my all,
 O now do make me faithful stand,
 And hear me when I call.

HYMN 39. Long Metre.

For the evening.

O LORD, who knowest all my heart,
 I pray thee, bid me not depart;
 Do cleanse my heart, my sins forgive,
 And give me life and let me live.
 Forgive my follies of this day,
 My inward lusts do wholly slay;
 Do give me strength to do thy will;
 Give me a humble holy zeal.
 O make me reconcil'd to thee,
 Resign'd, and ever patient be,
 O give me strength to bear the cross,
 And count all worldly things but dross.
 In truth, enlighten thou my mind,
 That duty I may daily find;
 In thruth, and for it may I be,
 Strong, stedfast, active, also free.

Now Lord, do keep me through this night,
 Let angels guard my bed till light ;
 But if I die ere morning comes,
 Receive me with the holy ones.

HYMN 40. Short Metre.

For the evening.

- 1 Another precious day,
 The Lord has brought me through,
 And still protects my soul and clay,
 His holy will to do.
- 2 He's moved my heaving lungs,
 And kept my sliding feet ;
 Although I did my duty shun,
 In slumber and in sleep.
- 3 He's cloth'd me all the day,
 And fed me from his hand ;
 Now what can I before him say ?
 I've broken his command.
- 4 How can I to him pray,
 Who am a rebel worm ?
 In dust I must, a beggar lay,
 And plead through Christ his Son.
- 5 I am a sinful wretch,
 In truth I would confess ;
 I can no goodness forward fetch,
 Of my own righteousness.

HYMN 41. Short Metre.

For the evening.

- 1 Another day is gone,
 And Lord, I guilty am ;
 O do thou bid my sins begone,
 And help me act the man.

In short, my time will come
 From nature to depart,
 And go to my eternal home;
 O Jesus, take my heart.
 To thee O Lord, I give
 Myself and all I have;
 O gracious Father, let me live
 With thee, beyond the grave.
 O help me now to live
 In honor to thy name;
 O may I to thee glory give,
 And to this ever aim.
 Lord, be my source of joy,
 O keep me near to thee;
 My cruel sins do now destroy,
 And make me holy be.
 Mine enemies do bless,
 Their sins do thou forgive;
 O clothe them with thy righteousness,
 And ever let them live.

HYMN 42. Common Metre.

For the evening.

Another day has fled away,
 Another night comes on;
 Another day we've less to stay
 On earth, ere we are gone.
 Now we again to rest return,
 O let us bear in mind,
 We soon must meet death's gloomy sleep,
 From all the world reclin'd.
 But is it so, that we must go
 To death's benighted vale?
 Then let us stand at Christ's command,
 In duties never fail.

- 4 For soon we must be laid in dust,
 In readiness or not ;
 Now warning take, and ready make,
 For death must be your lot.
- 5 Now if you'd be prepar'd to see
 The Lord in peace and rest,
 Repent for sin, have faith in Him,
 Who is of worlds possess'd.

HYMN 43. P.M. 7's.

For the evening.

- 1 Gracious God, appear this night,
 All our prayers for us indite ;
 Let us see thy smiling face,
 Let us rest in thine embrace.
- 2 Let our conscience be in peace ;
 Let our love to thee increase ;
 Bid our unbelief be gone ;
 Make us with thee wholly one.
- 3 Give us patience to abide,
 Holy, in affliction's tide ;
 Make us faithful in our way,
 Ever in our duty stay.
- 4 Keep us safely through this night ;
 Do thou be our soul's delight ;
 If we die, do take us home,
 Where no sin nor sorrow'll come.
- 5 If we see another day,
 May we humbly watch and pray ;
 Lastly, when we must remove,
 May it be to thee above.

HYMN 44. Long Metre.

On Food.

- 1 The Lord again's this table spread,
 With dear bought fruit and costly bread ;

No less than blood this fruit did buy,
 For such poor worms as you and I!
 How can we now but thankful be,
 For this which comes to us so free!
 How can we now but praises give
 To Him who died that we may live!
 Now let us of this food partake
 With grateful hearts, for Jesus' sake;
 And by the strength of this may we
 More active for our Jesus be.

HYMN 45. Common Metre;
On Food.

- 1 Our mortal bodies to preserve,
 The Lord of life did die!
 And yet we justly do deserve
 To be in misery.
- 2 O how can we so stupid be
 In feeding on this food!
 'Tis strange at least that we should feast
 Upon Immanuel's blood!
- 3 How can it be that we can see
 The purchase of his blood,
 And never raise a song of praise
 To our preserving God?
- 4 For this Christ died—thus did provide
 For rebels doom'd to die!
 And did for us once bear the curse—
 Thus did these favors buy!

HYMN 46. Short Metre.
On Food.

- 1 This from God did come,
 Through Christ, the suffering Lamb;

- 'Twas purchas'd by his own heart's blood ;
 Then blessed be his name !
- 2 Lord, help me now to view
 This food, from whence it came ;
 From whom, to whom, and whom 'twas thro',
 E'en thro' our Jesus' name.
- 3 Why, then, so stupid we !
 And why like brutes partake !
 O Lord, more thankful make us be,
 And that for Jesus' sake.
- 4 O strengthen us by this
 To serve thee all the day ;
 And, Lord, at last take us in bliss,
 Where hunger'll flee away.

HYMN 47. Common Metre.
Soliloquy.

- 1 Alas, I am a sinful man,
 Unfit to live or die !
 How can it be that I can see
 The Lord of Life on high ?
- 2 O will he deign to have my name
 In his pure book of life ?
 And me, of whom no good can come,
 But rather sin and strife ?
- 3 O is it so, that he will know
 Me in that dreadful day,
 When all the world to test is call'd
 For all they do and say ?
- 4 Ah yes ! if I to sin do die,
 He will my soul receive ;
 And give me rest among the blest,
 No more to sin nor grieve.

HYMN 48. Short Metre.

Soliloquy.

How canst thou, O my soul,
 So little think of Christ ?
 How canst thou loiter here so dull,
 With but a spark of life ?
 How long wilt thou delay
 To seek thy dearest friend ?
 How long with little trifles play,
 To vanity attend ?
 How long wilt thou refuse
 Thy nearest, dearest love ?
 How long his character abuse,
 And from his presence rove ?
 O stop and turn, confess,
 Repent and mourn and plead ;
 In faith sincerely him address,
 To answer all thy need.
 To-day his feet embrace,
 And wash them with thy tears ;
 Thus take some low and humble place,
 Away from all thy fears.
 No more for earth contend ;
 No more abuse thy love ;
 O cleave to Christ, thy nearest friend,
 And follow him above.

HYMN 49. Short Metre.

A prayer for the sick.

Lord, heavy is thy hand,
 Upon a worm so weak ;
 Do give me faith to firmly stand,
 And all I need to seek.
 O make me be resign'd,
 In this afflicting scene ;

- And while I'm thus distress'd, confin'd,
 Help me on thee to lean.
- 3 My pains do take away,
 If 'tis thy holy will ;
 But if thou wilt my body slay,
 Make me content and still.
- 4 Do fit me, Lord, to pass
 Whatever is my lot ;
 I own I'm frail, like flowery grass,
 In value merely nought.
- 5 Do realize to me
 How great a change is death !
 O give me grace to ready be
 When thou wilt stop my breath.

HYMN 50. Common Metre.

A family prayer.

- 1 This family, O Lord, do bless,
 And have it in thy care ;
 For unto thee we'd make address
 By daily fervent prayer.
- 2 May peace abound within our house,
 And love within our heart ;
 Lord, make us prudent in our course,
 And to the poor impart.
- 3 May we be blest with health and strength ;
 May plenty crown our board ;
 And may we have a heart to crave
 Each blessing from the Lord.
- 4 If we increase, so may our peace ;
 Let union ever be strong ;
 And help us praise thee all our days,
 For thanks to thee belong.
- 5 Our prayers accept, our house protect,
 And teach us what to do ;
 And when we go from all below,
 May we thy glories view.

HYMN 51. Long Metre.

A preacher's prayer before meeting.

Lord, as I now must undertake
 A work which is exceeding great,
 E'en dealing with immortal souls,
 More precious far than richest pearls :
 O give me strength and tell me how
 To preach and pray and please thee now :
 I cannot do the work alone ;
 Do help, or 'twill be vainly done.
 Lord, through this organ now do speak,
 And help me great success to meet ;
 Thus glory will to thee redound,
 By men and angels all around.
 Now if thou wilt, thou canst subdue
 The greatest rebel in our view ;
 Now help, if 'tis thy holy will,
 With power speak from Zion's hill.
 O Lord, illume my soul, so dark,
 And help me now to do my part ;
 And let whatever will ensue,
 All glory is thine endless due.

HYMN 52. Long Metre.

Confession.

- 1 LORD, I confess I merit hell,
 In that I daily do rebel ;
 I do deserve the sharpest pain,
 In that, I Jesus Christ have slain.
- 2 I've pierc'd his side and spilt his blood,
 And much abus'd his gracious word ;
 And now I own thou would'st be just,
 E'en should I be forever curs'd.
- 3 Thy spirit too, I have abus'd,
 I proudly have thy grace refus'd ;

I have oft us'd thy holy name
In sinful topics light and vain.

- 4 Thy children I have often shunn'd,
My back I've on thy servants turn'd ;
Thy name I've treated with disdain,
And had my conversation vain.
- 5 Now I confess I merit hell,
And why I live no tongue can tell ;
Unless it be for Jesus' sake,
Who for me did atonement make.

HYMN 53. Common Metre.

Sin.

- 1 LORD, I confess my sinful state,
I am corrupt and vile ;
My sins are vast and very great ;
My heart they do defile.
- 2 Oh ! what a bitter poison'ous root !
What pain it ever gives !
Where e'er it rests, what fear is put,
In those in whom it lives !
- 3 It darkens all the human mind ;
Corrupts in every heart ;
The sad effects each one may find,
Still paining in his heart.
- 4 This brings the melancholy gloom,
It brings the keen despair ;
It hurries mortals to the tomb :
Thus doth the soul ensnare.
- 5 O Lord, subdue this treacherous foe,
O save us from his reign ;
O make us holy here below,
And holiness maintain,

HYMN 54. Long Metre.

Conscience.

- 1 Conscience an agent long has been,
For God, accusing rebel men,
Yet this excuses all in right,
Exposing all their deeds to light.
- 2 This is a near and real friend
To honest souls, who do attend
To duty, seeking for the right,
To such, this is a shining light.
- 3 But those who offer'd grace refuse,
And still the Holy Ghost abuse,
Who will persist still in the wrong,
Will have this make their fetters strong.
- 4 In such 'tis scar'd, 'tis lull'd a sleep,
In vain security doth keep ;
'The hard'ned wretch till he is fled
From earth to hell, his fiery bed.
- 5 Then this an enemy will be
Tormenting an eternity,
Repeating past offences here,
Thus pierce the soul as with a spear.
- 6 This here on earth is much defil'd
By which the soul is oft beguil'd :
Hence we should seek a better guide,
In whom one safely may confide.

HYMN 55. Short Metre.

Guilt.

- 1 Guilt is that piercing spear,
That stabs the sinful heart ;
'Tis this which causes slavish fear,
And this bids peace depart.
- 2 This does commotion make
In many noble minds ;

- And he who don't to Christ betake,
 In keen despair he binds.
 This troubled Felix much,
 But pain'd Jesus more ;
 It always has arrested such,
 As their own evils bore.
- 4 This rack'd the heart of Saul,
 This pierc'd the soul of Cain,
 This griev'd the great apostle Paul,
 Which made him thus complain.
- 5 This is the effect of sin,
 The fire that burns in hell ;
 To flee from this, be pure within,
 And you in peace will dwell.
- 6 Shun every kind of sin
 In thought, in word and deed,
 And ever follow Christ our King,
 Thus cease this fire to feed.

HYMN 56. Common Metre.
Peace.

- 1 Peace is a blessing, can't be bought ;
 It's value's more than gold :
 Then let this now, by all be sought,
 And never by one be sold.
- 2 This is not found in sinner's heart,
 Nor in the breast of fools ;
 'Tis not in science nor in art,
 Nor in the famed schools.
- 3 It is in truth, it is in Christ,
 It is in God above ;
 It rests in those of holy life,
 Abiding in God's love.
- 4 'Tis pure, 'tis perfect and 'tis free;
 To all who humbly live ;

- 'Tis good, 'tis pleasant's rivers be,
Does satisfaction give.
God is the fountain of this stream :
Hence good and free and pure;
And all who turn and worship him,
Will have true peace to endure.
Now let us all in truth be found,
And keep close to the Lord ;
Then we shall have that peace so sound,
To joy and rest afford.

HYMN 57. Common Metre.
Greatness.

- 1 Would you be great ? be very small,
— Abase yourself in dust ;
Then when you leave this earthly ball,
You'll shine among the just.
- 2 Would you be great ? shine like a star,
Then bear the cross of Christ ;
And you'd be greater there more far,
Than any star of light.
- 3 Would you outshine the sun at noon,
In glory and in light ;
Be meek, and in your heart make room,
For Christ who's dazzling bright.
- 4 But let us not for greatness aim,
But holiness possess ;
Then surely we'll be great in fame,
Yet blest in holiness.
- 5 That man, who seeks the applause of men,
Has a satanic heart ;
And if he so proceeds in main,
He'll perish in the dark.
- 6 To seek to honor God above,
We ought, in all we do,

And that with an unfeigned love,
To him, to whom to whom 'tis due.

HYMN 58. Long Metre.

Union.

- 1 Union is good in heav'n and earth,
'Tis good with men, but not with mirth;
The triune God in union are;
They're one in mind and always were.
- 2 Union is sweet with us below,
When we right use of this would show;
It makes the hedge both high and strong,
Against our foes, thus overcome.
- 3 It quickens in our duty too,
And helps us greater wonders do;
It gives us strength to run the race,
As well as fortifies our place.
- 4 It warms our hearts with peace and joy,
Our foes' designs doth oft destroy;
'Tis good with male and female too,
When God appoints, if 'tis but true.
- 5 But in a special manner good,
With Christ the spirit, and with God:
For if the latter, we but have,
We're rich, and cannot better crave.
- 6 Now let us all this union have
In time and death, beyond the grave,
Where we may always happy be
With the celestial sacred Three.

HYMN 59. Common Metre.

Obedience.

- 1 Obey and live, is God's command;
Let all attend and fear;

- 'Tis just that God have his demand,
E'en of us while we're here.
- 2 Obey, says conscience and the law,
So says the gospel too :
Then with reverential awe,
Obey, be pure and true.
- 3 'Tis duty, privilege and right ;
Here gives a blest reward ;
The effect, is joy and pleasant light,
E'en unity with God.
- 4 Internal peace the obedient have,
Both lasting pure and good ;
With this, they'll live beyond the grave
Upon immortal food.
- 5 Now all commands let us obey,
Nor add, nor take therefrom ;
In all we do, in all we say,
With truth be uniform.

HYMN 60. Long Metre.
The Soul.

- 1 The soul, the spirit or the mind,
Synonymous, which often are,
Deserves attention of mankind,
As this makes well or evil fare.
- 2 The soul from God, to man once came ;
Now governs all the human frame ;
Though once twas pure, 'tis now defil'd
By sin, in every man and child.
- 3 'Tis now inclin'd in every sin,
Against the truth, against our king ;
'Tis wholly filthy now within,
It's element is death and sin.
- 4 By nature, now 'tis wholly led,
In sin, and by pollution fed ;

On vanity 'tis now inclin'd,
 Thus fallen is the human mind.
 5 In miry clay, a horrid pit,
 'Tis found in willing bonds to sit ;
 O dreadful fall ! O state how bad !
 O bitter sin ! effect how sad !

HYMN 61. Long Metre.

The Soul.

- 1 O what a precious soul has man,
 Of value great, far greater than
 All southern gold or eastern pearls :
 All this no value has with souls !
- 2 The soul must still exist and be
 Expanding an eternity ;
 In woe or bliss must ever stay,
 One endless night or endless day.
- 3 It's shame or glory must increase ;
 Likewise, the pain or holy bliss :
 Of course, the value must be great
 In that eternal future state.
- 4 And must this be the case with all ?
 What creatures then, are those that fall
 Rebellious, sinful into hell,
 Expanding, yet forever full !
- 5 O painful thought to fallen ghosts,
 Who've slighted Christ, the Lord of hosts ;
 But hail blest saints, who dwell with Christ ;
 Increasing joy, an endless life.

HYMN 62. Long Metre.

Adam's fall.

- 1 How great the change ! how sad the fall
 Of Adam from the state of bliss,

- Into a world of sin and thrall,
 Shut out of happy paradise !
- 2 From rest to toil, from ease to pain,
 From holy life to sinful death ;
 From crowns of glory into shame,
 He fell with bitter sinful breast.
- 3 How foolish she, how sinful he,
 Forsook their God of pure delight ;
 Sold all their bliss to wiser be :
 Hence, banished into moral night.
- 4 But why should we our parents blame,
 Who do just as our parents did ?
 We all like them, are cloth'd in shame.
 Because we do, what God forbid.
- 5 Now let us cease to mourn for him,
 But mourn, for what ourselves have done ;
 And turn, abhor and leave our sin,
 And then possess a greater crown.
- 6 Now let us praise the Lord for all,
 And for the glorious rise of man :
 For now believers say like Paul,
 I thank thee Lord for what I am.

HYMN 63. Short Metre.

Man.

- 1 Man is a creature, strange,
 In a mysterious frame ;
 He oft as winds doth shift and change,
 A sinner still by name.
- 2 He's frail, he's weak and blind,
 He's in a moral death ;
 And to his giver, he's inclin'd,
 Though otherwise, he saith.
- 3 He is unfit to live,
 And too unfit to die ;

- His time and talents all doth give,
 For sinful vanity.
- 4 In nature he is filth,
 In motion he is sin ;
 In all he does exalteth self,
 He's nothing good within.
- 5 He's bound to an account
 For all he says or does ;
 But oh ! the dreadful black amount,
 Of all his guilt and woes.
- 6 His inward mind is sin,
 His clothing is of shame :
 Truly he is a creature strange,
 In a righteous frame.

HYMN 64. Long Metre.

Humility.

- 1 As plants in vallies best do grow,
 So saints are best, both meek and low ;
 As plants in vallies safely rest,
 So humble saints are safe and best.
- 2 As plants in vallies faithful be,
 So saints in true humility ;
 As these rejoice the husbandman,
 So humble saints, the son of man.
- 3 As heaviest heads of wheat hang low,
 So greatest christians humblest go ;
 This is consistent with the word,
 Once spoken by our blessed Lord.
- 4 But farther note the richest mines,
 Lay low, while common fuel swims ;
 So you may see true penitents,
 Feel small, lay low, not in pretence.
- 5 Then let us strive to humble be,
 Though some may climb and not us see :

And let us follow Christ our Lord,
And we'll in heav'n have our reward.

HYMN 65. Long Metre.

Happiness.

- 1 Pure bliss, my friend, comes not by chance,
Nor is it merely a pretence;
This is not found in every place,
Be sure my friend, true bliss is scarce.
- 2 Could you search all the globe around,
Pure bliss in this world ne'er be found;
Could you all arts and science know,
For this you must, still farther go.
- 3 Had you the gold in all Peru,
And all the eastern India too,
And all the earth and all the sea;
Still lack of happiness there'd be.
- 4 Or could you clasp the spacious globe,
And have each palace your abode;
For seeking still, you'd be inclin'd,
For farther bliss to fill the mind.
- 5 Or could you ride within the sky,
And govern earth and worlds on high;
This would not render you complete
In bliss, for which, you still might seek.
- 6 Nor gold, nor schools, nor fame, nor friends,
Would answer your desired ends;
Therefore adhere and I will tell,
Where bliss complete doth always dwell.
- 7 It dwells on high, it dwells in God;
This if you'd have, obey his word:
Repent, believe, be one with Christ,
In pure delight, then you'd have life.
- 8 Be reconcil'd to God in time,
Be thou the Lord's, and he'll be thine;

- Then if you in the fountain live,
 You'd have enough, and much to give.
- 9 Come, go thou not life's silly round,
 For that which here can ne'er be found ;
 But now to Christ both look and live,
 And he, your soul, pure bliss will give.
- 10 Cease then from all your vain pursuits,
 Have rest, take peace and heav'nly fruits ;
 Now see that you no more delay,
 Lest you in hell be cast away.
- 11 These things attention now deserve ;
 Now let your mem'ry these preserve ;
 And let your heart these now obey,
 'Then be possessed with bliss alway.

HYMN 66. Long Metre.

Wise choice.

- 1 I would not like the miser choose,
 These riches which I soon must loose ;
 Nor would I for long life request ;
 For here's no real lasting rest.
- 2 I would not seek for honor great,
 Which would my mind unwearied make ;
 Nor would I seek the applause of men,
 For then my God would me condemn.
- 3 I would not seek delights in sin,
 For there's a deadly piercing sting ;
 But Jesus is the one whom I
 Must have, or sink eternally.
- 4 Now let the miser keep his wealth,
 While others cleave to life and health ;
 But give me Christ and I will be,
 Contented one eternity.
- 5 Let others now for honor seek,
 While some with sin their dainties eat ;

But give me Christ and I will be,
Contented one eternity.

- 6 If Jesus here on earth be mine,
I have a happy lot in time ;
And when by death I must remove,
'Tis to the bosom of my love.

HYMN 67. Short Metre.

Application.

- 1 Application is my song,
Application is my school ;
Application does to me belong,
Or I'm a moral fool.
- 2 This is not from the dust,
Nor from the fleeting mind
'Tis not from chance , for come it must,
To all who favor find.
- 3 Tho' 'tis the effect of sin,
By God's appointment comes ;
It purifies the soul within,
Of Christ's dear chosen ones.
- 4 This like a furnace burns
To purify the gold ;
This rouses up and overturns,
Has uses yet untold.
- 5 This drives the saint to God,
And weans him from the world ;
Hence 'tis the shepherd's golden rod
Great good has yet unfurl'd.
- 6 Against this never speak,
And from it never flee ;
Nor for it never let us seek
But ever patient be.

HYMN 68. Short Metre.
Love.

- 1 Love is a gift from God,
By creatures exercis'd ;
By all 'tis us'd and much abus'd,
By some too low 'tis priz'd.
- 2 Some with this bring distress,
Without this ruin'd are ;
Or with this go to great excess,
While with this some blest are.
- 3 Due bounds in this we keep,
Then with it we'll be blest ;
Ne'er let it go nor lie asleep.
But with true life possess'd.
- 4 Ne'er let this take the leed ;
Ne'er let be suppress'd,
Nor let us merely on this feed,
If we'd be truly blest.
- 5 This ought on truth be built,
And by true valor led ;
Then 'twould eradicate the guilt,
Which is by hatred bred.
- 6 If love be pure and true,
'Twill stand when time doth end ;
Now with, and for this we'll pursue,
Till God for us doth send.

HYMN 69. Common Metre.
The world.

- 1 What is this world with all its show !
What is its best of wealth !
'Tis passing as the winds that blow,
In action daily stealth.
- 2 'Tis vain deceiving, though now gay ;
'Tis sorrowful, impure ;

- From it we soon must fly away,
 Its riches can't endure.
- 3 How melancholy, dismal too,
 Are all things here below !
 Yet millions do these toys pursue,
 And bid Christ's spirit go.
- 4 The world in sport must be dissolv'd,
 And melt in fervent heat !
 Then oh ! the pain of those involv'd,
 In such a real cheat.
- 5 O let us seek a better rest,
 Above this passing world ;
 That we of it, may be possess'd,
 When this to ruin's hurl'd.

HMYN 70. Common Metre.

Final dissolution.

- 1 A great dissolving day will come,
 And melt the mountains down !
 Poor guilty sinners then must burn,
 Beneath the Judge's frown.
- 2 The burning sky, the melting hills,
 The rending earth beneath,
 With wonder, horror, nature fills ;
 Of joy 'twill earth bereave.
- 3 What aching hearts, when fiery darts
 Shall wrap the world in pain ;
 The world on fire, the seas retire,
 When millions must be slain !
- 4 O is it so that I must go,
 And be a witness too !
 Yea, pass the scene and intervene,
 And all these wonders view !

HYMN 71. Common Metre.

Sanctification.

- 1 As leaven, leavens all the lump,
By slow degrees, but sure ;
So grace doth sanctify the heart,
Till all the soul be pure.
- 2 As wheat by slow degrees doth grow,
Though unperceiv'd by man ;
So saints unto perfection go,
While in their duty stand.
- 3 As mustard seed though small doth rise,
And grow into a tree ;
So little grace makes christians wise,
To grow eternally.
- 4 As little things to great do grow,
And very useful are ;
So little grace doth rise and show,
Much fruit and very fair.
- 5 As means, though small great ends do bring,
And wonders do perform ;
We ought in duty daily spring,
Till we from earth be gone.

HYMN 72. Common Metre.

Rest.

- 1 No rest on earth we e'er shall find ;
Most all is toil and pain ;
The body's weary, and the mind
Is mournful dark and vain.
- 2 The night is fill'd with anxious thought,
The day is fill'd with cares ;
And what we have will tarry not,
But choking like the tares.
- 3 If we in forms or friends should trust,
We disappointed are ;

Or if we're rich in golden dust,
Our life's perplex'd with care.

HYMN 73. Common Metre.
The world.

- 1 How vain and fleeting is this world,
Deceiving in its charms !
How quick in flight, just like a night
Of darkness and alarms !
- 2 At best abounds with pricking thorns,
A very tiresome way ;
And with vanity which this adorns,
Like chaff will fly away.

HYMN 74. Common Metre.
Eternity.

- 1 Eternity, oh ! solemn thought,
How shocking to mine ear !
Oh ! must I in it soon be caught,
To dwell forever there.
- 2 O must my soul forever be,
Increasing in my lot !
Yea, surely this will come on me,
Prepared for heav'n or not.
- 3 Prepare me Lord for such a state,
To which I soon must go ;
And of that rest let me partake,
Which none but saints can know.

HYMN 75. Common Metre.
Mourning.

- 1 Why should I mourning go,
If Jesus is my friend ?
He's present with me here below,
And doth my steps attend.

- 2 He knows all things I need,
And will them all bestow;
Why don't I on his promise feed,
And to him oftener go.
- 3 Ah painful unbelief!
'Tis this that keeps me low;
'Tis this that causes all my grief,
'Tis this that is my foe.

HYMN 76. Common Metre.
Time.

- 1 Oh ! time, lost time how great my crime,
In wasting thee in sin !
Why is it so, as I do know,
I soon must meet my King.
- 2 Lord quicken me that I may be,
In duty ever found,
Ere I must go, my state to know,
One long eternal round.

HYMN 77. P. M. 6's. and 4's.
Comfort.

- 1 The Lord is on his throne,
The Lord is at the helm ;
And Christ his dearest son,
Still lives in heav'n's realm ;
An advocate,
To intercede,
True peace to make,
For all that plead.
- 2 What though commotions are ?
And troubles thick at hand,
In heav'n, my God is there,
To rule and give command ;

And Jesus lives
 To intercede,
 To pardon all
 That with him plead.
 What though temptations rise,
 And darken all around ?
 Our God is in the skies,
 Although on earth he's found ;
 And Jesus too
 Is on his throne,
 The world to view ;
 He'll save his own.
 What though the heathen rage,
 And sinners make their boast ?
 The Lord is still engaged
 With all the heavenly host ;
 And Christ still reigns
 On Heaven's seat ;
 He still maintains
 The truth and meek.

HYMN 78. Short Metre.

Thanksgiving.

I thank thee, Lord, for life,
 For perfect shape in frame ;
 For strength to do, and reason too,
 I'd praise thine holy name.
 I thank thee, Lord, for health,
 For understanding too ;
 I thank thee for immortal wealth,
 For faith, thy face to view.
 I thank thee for my food
 And for my clothing too ;
 I thank thee for thy word so good,
 ▲ light for me to do.

- 4 I thank thee for my mind
And faculty of speech ;
I thank thee, Lord, I am not blind,
And for my senses each.
- 5 I thank thee I can hear
And liberty possess ;
I thank thee for thy children dear
And for Christ's righteousness.

HYMN 79. P.M. 8's and 6's.

Irony.

- 1 Go, silly fools, in quest of gain,
And work, and toil, and gold obtain,
And then lay down and die ;
Where's then your profit in that hour ?
For gold with wings will leave your power,
And ever from you fly.
- 2 Where's then your God and portion too ?
And where's your hope ? what will you do ?
As you your all must leave ?
How can you fly above the sky,
As wings of faith you'd never try ?
How will you sink and grieve ?
- 3 Oh ! seek a better portion here,
Lest you go down to keen despair,
In darkness, death and hell.
Awake, arise, believe, be wise,
That you be blest above the skies,
And shun the pains of hell.

HYMN 80. Long Metre.

Knowledge.

- 1 'Three things on earth I fain would know,
Not arts, nor science, nor sinful forms ;

But God, myself, the bible too,
 Then I'll not envy knowing ones.
 This knowledge Lord, thou can'st me give,
 And do thou teach me this to learn ;
 That I to thee may ever live,
 And to my duty ever turn.

HYMN 81. Short Metre.

A melancholy saint addressing the earth.

The verdant fields are gone ;
 The blooming trees are not ;
 Instead of flow'rs, the earth's forlorn,
 Her fruit doth mould and rot.
 Just here and there a hill
 With verdant spears of grass ;
 There's here and there a running rill ;
 But earth, oh ! earth, alas !
 Where is thy former rose,
 And all thy blossoms gone ?
 And where is now thy once repose,
 And where's thy odors flown ?
 Oh ! fickle, changing earth,
 Oh ! transitory world !
 What else is here but killing mirth ?
To ruin be thou hurl'd !
 Let dissolution come ;
 Let nature's wheels be block'd,
 And let the earth to nothing turn ;
 For all the world's but nought.
 But whence these mournful sighs ?
 And whence this cloudy gloom ?
 The Lord still lives above the skies :
 Be banish'd, sorrow, soon !

HYMN 82. Long Metre.

Conversation.

- 1 O let our conversation be
On things of vast eternity ;
For God doth know each word we speak,
And we the same one day must meet !
- 2 O let us speak to profit here,
That we the judgment may not fear ;
And let our words be true and wise,
On holy things above the skies.
- 3 In conversation light and vain
We nought but misery obtain ;
And, at the best, will leave a sting.
As 'tis a heinous, hurtful sin.
- 4 O let us talk about the Lord,
And speak about his written word ;
And in our motives holy be,
That we the smiles of God may see.
- 5 Now if we thus our time employ,
We may ourselves here well enjoy ;
But if we act averse to this,
We'll ne'er deserve eternal bliss.

HYMN 83. Common Metre.

The Works of Nature.

- 1 The verdant fields and stately trees
Declare our Maker's praise ;
With these the hills and little rills
Their silent accents raise.
- 2 The crafty snake and cunning ape
Their Maker's hand declare ;
While birds that fly beneath the sky
Their little nests prepare.
- 2 There's not a worm in any form,
But what a God doth speak ;
While every beast, e'en to the least,
At times, for joy doth leap.

HYMN 84. P. M. 6's and 4's.

The wisdom of God.

- 1 GOD is a being wise,
 Unbounded is in this ;
 It shines through all the skies
 Down from the realms of bliss ;
 In earth appears,
 In every tree,
 In all the stars,
 So in the sea.
- 2 There's not a single dust,
 Nor particle of sand,
 But what he this doth trust,
 Directed by his hand ;
 Each single plant
 And creeping worm,
 However faint,
 Bears wisdom's form.
- There's not a mortal man,
 No, nor a single limb,
 But what is wisdom's plan,
 However small may seem ;
 In use and form
 We wisdom view,
 All making one ;
 'Tis curious, true.
- This is a little part
 Of what is yet conceal'd,
 Connecting thought with thought,
 Cannot by man be told :
 But what is this,
 To that of grace,
 Which gives a worm
 An angel's place ?

HYMN 85. Long Metre.

A Caution.

- 1 O never let it once be said
That we have from our Jesus stray'd,
In vain pursuits, in silly round,
Where real bliss can ne'er be found.
- 2 But let it of us all be told,
In Paradise, that holy world,
That we did follow Christ below,
Through opposition, pain and woe.
- 3 Then may we all our ways review
With joy, that we did duty do ;
And ever thankful be to God
For all the strength he did afford.
- 4 Then blest, indeed, we there may be,
When we God's hand on earth may see
Through all the various ways we went,
Though in them dark and discontent.

HYMN 86. Long Metre.

Complaint.

- 1 How many, Lord, my servants are !
All nature for my service moves !
And yet with sin I often bear ;
Rebellious, slight thy holy love.
- 2 How inconsistent, Lord, I am !
Ungrateful and rebellious too,
Unworthy on thine earth to stand,
Unworthy to thy wonders view.
- 3 But yet, O Lord, do bear awhile
With such a sinful worm as I ;
O never let the world beguile
My soul from thee until I die.

HYMN 87. Long Metre.
Pilgrim.

- 1 The pilgrim in the wilderness
Has various trials to distress ;
Yet various things exciting joy,
His heart and tongue in praise employ.
- 2 He oft is in the valley dark,
All helping friends seem to depart ;
He's often on the mount of bliss,
'Most always falls soon after this.
- 3 He oft has rivers large to cross,
And views most all he has but loss ;
Again he rises by degrees ;
In joy his Master's steps he sees.
- 4 He meets with friends and also foes,
He fears and trembles as he goes ;
Sometimes most wish'd he'd staid at home,
At others, very glad he's come.
- 5 Sometimes in darkness, sometimes light ;
Sometimes with beasts must run and fight ;
Sometimes he walks in joy and ease,
And all around doth seem to please.
- 6 His inward hope still leads him on,
In patience, to obtain the crown ;
And when he gets his journey's end,
His joys and friends for all amend.

HYMN 88. P. M. 7's and 6's.
Complaint.

- 1 How long shall I lay dying,
Beneath my load of guilt ?
I would to Christ be flying,
Whose blood for me was spilt.
I now am fill'd with darkness,
I long to see the light ;

- I would be with my fortress,
 Cleansed from sin, made white.
- 2 I now am often sinning,
 And so I lose my rest ;
 I would on Christ be leaning,
 E'en on his peaceful breast.
 Oh ! when shall I be going,
 And with my Jesus be,
 Where I may cease from mourning,
 And from my sin be free ?
- 3 I now am often grieving
 The holy peaceful dove ;
 Oh ! when shall I be cleaving
 To him whom I so love ?
 I would be reconciled
 In all my trying scenes ;
 And patient be when tried,
 While darkness intervenes.
- 4 I now am often fearing
 That I may be deceiv'd,
 And, too, I am much quer'ing
 Whether I have believ'd.
 I would from earth be weaned
 And live on heavenly things,
 And have my conscience cleansed
 From all my inward sins.
- 5 I'm blind and am short-sighted
 And often go astray ;
 I would be daily guided
 In wisdom's narrow way.
 Oh ! when shall I be saved
 From self, from sin and woe,
 And have my name engraved
 In Christ, and to him go ?

HYMN 89. Common Metre.

Longing Christian.

How long, O Lord, how long shall we
 In moral darkness mourn ?
 How long, ere we shall be with thee,
 Where darkness cannot come ?
 How long shall we so cold remain,
 So far from joy and thee ?
 Oh ! when shall we our rest obtain,
 And from our sins be free ?

HYMN 90. Long Metre.

Saint's confidence.

Had I a million lives to live,
 A thousand frowning worlds to face,
 My all to Jesus I would give,
 Confiding in my God's free grace.
 Had I a thousand souls to trust,
 Should be with Christ, the mighty God ;
 For he is pow'rful, wise and just,
 And help he always will afford.

HYMN 91. Short Metre.

Depravity.

Oh ! what a heart I have ;
 How like a beast I live !
 How like a fool I earth do crave !
 How much to Satan give !
 My will inclines to sin ;
 My heart, too much to self ;
 My heart, how foul it is within,
 Most like a ravenous wolf !
 How stupid is my heart !

- How cold am I in love !
 How oft from Jesus I depart !
 How foolishly I rove !
 4 Oh ! Jesus, take my soul,
 And seal it to my heart ;
 Oh ! keep me in thine own control,
 No more from thee to part:

HYMN 92. Common Metre.

Youth.

- 1 Youth is the time to pardon find,
 To seek and not in vain ;
 While active, tender and in prime,
 While promises remain.
 2 Youth is the season in the which
 For winter to prepare ;
 Improve the season, and be rich
 In Christ's delightful fare.
 3 Youth is the morning, in the which
 Quite healthy 'tis to move ;
 Then come, repent, believe and fix
 For Christ a friend and love.
 4 Youth is the time while sense is bright,
 And favor'd are in bloom ;
 While cares do not molest their right ;
 Then come, 'tis not too soon.

HYMN 93. Common Metre.

Time.

- 1 Time, interesting subject is
 To all on earth, in time ;
 Then give attention now to this,
 To this your thoughts confine !
 2 O momentary time, how short !
 Just like a flying shade,

- Or like a post that tarries not,
 Or like the flowers that fade.
 3 Like smoke or vapor quickly past,
 Or swift as shuttles go,
 Or like the snow that does not last,
 Or quick as winds that blow.
 4 So short, so swift the wheels of time,
 No longer is their stay;
 O mortals, choose, and seek, and find
 That, will not pass away.
 5 Not only short the stay of time,
 But in its value great;
 No language can its worth define;
 'Tis worth, eternal weight!
 6 So precious, God, by drops doth lend
 A moment as we need;
 Lest we, these moments vainly spend,
 Our carnal minds to feed.
 7 Pearls of the East, or gold of South,
 This equal never can;
 Nor all the treasures of the earth
 Compared be, by man.
 8 Th' effect of this will ever last
 In bliss or woe complete;
 Although the minutes fly so fast,
 Their value is so great.
 9 Not only short and precious too,
 But gone, 'tis once for all;
 All we can say, all we can do,
 Cannot one hour recal.

HYMN 94. Long Metre.
To Christ.

- 1 O blessed Christ, how sweet thou art!
 How precious is thy holy heart!

- How sweet thy lips ! how fair thy face !
 How full of truth ! how full of grace !
- 2 O wilt thou condescend to be
 A friend and bride-groom unto me ?
 O wilt thou let my heart unite
 With thine, and be thy heart's delight ?
- 3 O Jesus, do receive my heart,
 And in thy love give me a part ;
 O let my heart in union be
 With thine own self eternally.
- 4 Pray let me of thy grace partake,
 And all unlike to thee forsake ;
 O let me in thine image be
 In time and vast eternity.
 O deign to often visit me ;
 Thy beauties let me often see ;
 O lead me in thy holy way,
 Till I arrive with thee to stay.

HYMN 95. P. M. 8's and 7's.
To Jesus.

- 1 Lovely Jesus, O how precious
 Is the savor of thy name !
 And thy lips, how sweet and gracious,
 And how comely all thy frame !
- 2 Holy Jesus, let me see thee,
 Love and serve thee all my days ;
 O do come and now possess me,
 Fit my heart to sing thy praise.
- 3 Blessed Jesus, be my lover ;
 Take my heart and all I have ;
 Never let me seek another,
 Till I lodge within the grave.
- 4 Never let me slight thy graces,
 Never let me grieve thy heart ;

Let me dwell in thine embraces ;
Never from thy presence part.

HYMN 96. Long Metre.

The Saint's wish.

- 1 LET me but have a part in Christ,
I'd part with all of natural life;
I'd leave the world and friends so dear,
My books, my body, all so near.
- 2 I'd rather have my name impress'd
On his pure heart within his breast,
Than on the whitest marble here,
Or on the purest gold so clear.
- 3 I'd rather have a place with Him,
Than be an earthly honor'd king;
I'd rather see his beauteous face,
Than have the world in mine embrace.
- 4 I'd rather dwell within his care,
Than have the richest worldling's fare:
I'd rather with his robe be clad,
Than with the best of wines made glad.
- 5 I'd rather dwell at his right hand,
Than have the world at my command;
I'd happier be at Jesus' feet,
Than on an eastern monarch's seat.
- 6 He is so good, so very fair,
I nothing can with him compare;
He's altogether good and right,
I have enough when he's in sight.

HYMN 97. P. M. 8's and 6's.

The loveliness of Christ.

- 1 JESUS, a name divinely sweet,
In which pure brilliant graces meet
To cheer the sad and faint;

How sweet the theme of Jesus' name,
To all that love his glorious name;
E'en to the humble saint!

- 2 He lovely is, yea he is love,
Delight of all the saints above,
Yea of the Father too:
How sweet his voice, delightful sound
To all who to his heart are bound;
He comely is to view.

- 3 His smiles how precious to behold!
More charming than the brightest gold:
Here's grace and life, there's none;
His presence fills the soul with joy,
And does our fears and doubts destroy,
And banishes our gloom.

HYMN 98. P. M. 6's and 9's.
Excellency of Christ.

- 1 IN his tender embrace,
I partook of his grace,
And was fill'd with his ravishing joy;
O how sweet was the time
When my joy so divine,
Fill'd my heart with such blessed emplo
- 2 His pure lips, O how sweet!
And his vesture how neat!
And his presence how dear unto me!
O how graceful his way!
How delightful his stay!
O how forcible in his just plea!
- 3 What a comely fair face!
And how free in his grace!
And how faithful to all whom he loves!
He is kind to th' elect;
And he will them protect:
And will save his dear purchas'd doves.

He is true in his word,
 And he help will afford
 To each one that in him will believe;
 He is wise to direct;
 He has light to reflect,
 In the hearts of those whom he'll receive.
 He is rich to provide;
 He is meek, far from pride;
 And he'll tenderly keep and receive:
 He has power to assist;
 He gives strength to resist,
 To his saints whom he once will relieve.
 He will never forsake;
 But true heirs he will make
 All of those who believe in him here;
 Now may we not all see
 It is safest to be
 All with Christ in this union so dear?

HYMN 99. Short Metre.

Christ the Lamb.

BEHOLD the Lamb of God!
 Behold him now in faith;
 Behold him in his written word;
 Behold him face to face.
 A lamb may be his name:
 He like a lamb is white;
 He like a lamb an offering came,
 But from the realms of light.
 He like a lamb was slain,
 By men who thirst for blood;
 He like a lamb did not complain,
 But was resign'd to God.
 He like a lamb gives clothes;
 He like a lamb gives food;

He like a lamb sin's poisons loathes,
Thus like a lamb he's good.

- 5 He's beautiful, content;
In greenest pastures lives;
He's like a lamb for others spent;
His life and strength he gives.

HYMN 100. Common Metre.

Christ the Way.

- 1 "I am the way," the Lamb did say,
 'Th' appointed way to heaven,
 'The way of truth for pious youth,
 'The way the Lord has given.
- 2 'The way from sin to purity,
 'The way from strife to peace,
 'The way from death to life and rest,
 'The way to endless bliss.
- 3 'The way from shame to endless fame,
 'The way from pain to ease,
 'The way, or road, to life and God,
 'The way the Lord to please.
- 4 'The only way to Christ obey,
 'The way from bad to good,
 'The way to rest with all the blest:
 'Turn from this way who would?"

HYMN 101. Long Metre.

Christ a Rock.

- 1 CHRIST is a rock both firm and strong,
And in duration very long;
He, like a rock, don't often change,
And like a rock in nature strange.
- 2 He, like a rock, is for defence,
And is not merely a pretence;

He, like a rock, for shelter is,
 From heat, from storms, for travellers.
 He's like a rock for beasts, a hedge,
 Thus often makes the wicked rage;
 He's like a rock, not only pure,
 But dreadful blows and blasts endure.
 He, like some rocks, is very great;
 He in a week all worlds did make!
 A *sure foundation* well he's call'd,
 For all his church he will uphold.

HYMN 102. Short Metre.

Christ the door.

A *door* is Christ to rest,
 A *door* to life and peace,
 A *door*, admitting all the blest
 To everlasting bliss.
 'Tis open now for all
 Who in the Lamb believe,
 Now *come*, nay *run* at his kind call,
 And now his grace receive.
 This is a narrow *door*,
 But wide enough for saints;
 Yea, for ten thousand million more
 True humble penitents.
 Then whosoever will,
 Come in this open door;
 Come now, for now 'tis open still;
 Not so, but little more!

HYMN 103. Short Metre.

Christ the Apple-tree.

An *apple-tree* is Christ
 By Solomon compar'd;

- A *tree* for food, preserving life,
 From which the just are fed.
- 2 An *apple-tree* for shade,
 Beneath which we may rest ;
 An *apple-tree*, both drink and bread,
 Most precious to our taste.
- 3 He's comely in his form ;
 He's comely in his fruit ;
 A shelter from the raging storm,
 The weary to recruit.
- 4 He's pleasant to behold,
 In value very great,
 More precious far than any gold ;
 Possessors rich doth make.

HYMN 104. Long Metre.

Christ a sun.

- 1 CHRIST is a *sun*, souls light to give,
 With heat of love he makes them live ;
 He is a *sun* to fruitful make
 The souls that of his light partake.
- 2 He's like a *sun* in motion swift,
 Protecting all that for him list ;
 He, like a *sun*, in power is great,
 The hardest heart to melt or break.
- 3 He, shining, does black clouds dispel,
 E'en the black mists of sin and hell ;
 The darkest night he turns to day,
 When he reflects his heavenly ray.
- 4 When clouds of sin do intervene,
 We mourn and wish he may be seen ;
 So, like the *sun*, he makes the day.
 Dries tears, brings joy, drives mists away.
- 5 Christ, *sunlike*, dazzles with his light,
 Hence Paul was days without his sight ;

- The sun is not the moon to change,
 Christ is not man, a being strange.
- 6 But Christ's in mind and essence one,
 He does not, will not, cannot turn;
 In promise, threat'ning, is the same;
 He always will just so remain.
- 7 As from the *sun* the stars receive
 The light they in the night do give;
 So saints from Christ do borrow light
 To shine in this dark world of light.
- 8 Then with propriety Christ's a *sun*,
 From whom all blessings to us come;
 And now in heart let all adore
 This sun of *suns* forevermore.

HYMN 105. Common Metre.

Christ a lover.

- 1 CHRIST is all love, hence call'd a dove,
 So lovely in his form;
 In plumage too lovely to view;
 But Christ's the *all-lovely* one.
- 2 He's *lovely* in his very heart,
 He's *lovely* in his frame,
 He's *lovely* in each single part,
 Yea, *lovely* is his name.
- 3 He's *lovely* in his countenance;
 He's *lovely* in his smile;
 He's *lovely* in each thought and sense,
 As he can ne'er defile.
- 4 He as a *lover* faithful is,
 He's kind and tender too;
 He is all pure, yea, more than this;
 Then love him, friends, pray do.

HYMN 106. Common Metre.

Christ a friend.

- 1 CHRIST is a *friend* to fallen man,
Especially to saints ;
A *friend* that's kind in deed and mind
To humble penitents.
- 2 Christ, as a *friend*, loves to reprove,
And teach the rightest way ;
He's faithful, as a *friend* in love,
He'll mean just as he'll say.
- 3 He never has a double mind,
But really sincere ;
And ever faithful is and kind :
He views his purchas'd dear.
- 4 To humble souls he's very near,
He keeps them as his own ;
Then, *friend*, pray humble be in fear,
And evil *friendship* shun.

HYMN 107. Common Metre.

Holiness of God.

- 1 Our God is call'd the *holy one* ;
He's *holy* in his will ;
He's *holy* in all that he's done,
And all he doeth still.
- 2 He's *holy* in his love and wrath,
In all his nature too ;
He's *holy* in the word he saith,
For all his words are true.
- 3 He's *holy* in his secret thought
And in his just decree ;
He's *holy* in the works he's wrought,
For just and good they be.
- 4 O then how can we mortals stand
Before this *holy* God ?

We must be pure if we'd endure
The judgment by his word.

HYMN 108. Long Metre.
Omniscience of God.

- 1 GOD is a being that doth see
All things in vast infinity ;
All worlds above and all below
He rules and sees, and all doth know.
- 2 Should we ascend above the sky,
And through the boundless region fly,
God, there, would clearly see us all,
As well as on this earthly ball.
- 3 The twinkling stars so distant are,
God sees, and knows them every where ;
The spacious earth and sea so wide,
He sees, and all their parts beside.
- 4 There's not a heart, nor thought, nor word,
But what is known full well to God ;
And all our motives he doth see ;
For all of these we judg'd must be.

HYMN 109. Long Metre.
Spirit called water.

- 1 As *water* makes the body clean,
The *Spirit* frees the soul from sin ;
As *water* satisfies the thirst,
The Spirit banishes the lust.
- 2 As *water's* sweet to those that need,
The Spirit does most sweetly feed ;
As *water's* free to all that will,
The Spirit was and so is still.
- 3 As *water* in the channel flows,
The Spirit with the Bible goes.

As water open way will find,
So will the Spirit in the mind.

- 4 As water plenty is and pure,
The Spirit is, and will endure ;
Then come, ye dying thirsty souls,
And cease, from mortal's flowing bowls.

HYMN 110. Long Metre.
Spirit compared to wind.

- 1 The Spirit is compar'd to wind,
'Then to this metaphor attend ;
The wind cannot be seen by man,
No, nor the Spirit ever can.
- 2 The wind in motion's very swift,
And blows wherever it doth list ;
The Spirit too doth quickly go,
And, uncontroll'd by man, doth blow.
- 3 The wind is powerful in its way,
The sturdy trees doth level lay ;
The Spirit too in power is great
In bringing flinty hearts to break.
- 4 The wind will make a healthy clime,
The Spirit makes a healthy mind ;
The winds do make the air serene,
The Spirit makes our natures clean.
- 5 The winds resisted cannot be ;
So is the Spirit as we see ;
The wind does travellers fan and cheer,
To saints the Spirit is as dear.

HYMN 111. Long Metre.
Repentance.

- 1 Repent, is God's direct command
To every creature on the land ;

And this command is right, because
All men have trampled on his law .

- 2 *Repent* we ought, *repent* we must,
Or we shall be forever curs'd ;
We must have broken hearts for sin,
Excited by pure love within.
- 3 A godly sorrow we must have,
Which works repentance, tends to save,
The soul from sin and self-brought woe,
Which brings us, lays us, keeps us low.

HYMN 112. Short Metre.

Repentance.

- 1 *Repent*, the Lord did say ;
Repent and turn to him ;
Repent, and that *this very day* ;
Repent for every sin.
- 2 *Repentance* we do need ;
Repentance Jesus gives
To all that rightly with him plead :
He still in heaven lives.
- 3 *Repentance* we must have,
Or be forever damn'd :
O this *repentance* let us crave
At Jesus' gracious hand.

HYMN 113. Short Metre.

Faith.

- 1 The Lord demands our faith,
Receiving all his word ;
We ought to credit all he saith,
Obedient to the Lord.
- 2 This is a saving grace ;
This is a gift of God ;

- With this we ought all truth embrace,
Recorded in his word.
- 3 With this we may be sav'd,
Without it, must be damn'd ;
Then be no more in sin enslav'd,
But turn at God's command.
- 4 This lifts the soul to God ;
This weans us from our sin ;
This does eternal peace afford,
With God and Christ our King.
- 5 This fills the soul with joy ;
This purifies the mind ;
This leads us to a blest employ ;
This lets us seek to find.

HYMN 114. Long Metre.
Baptism.

- 1 A certain Baptist named *John*
This work in Jordan first began ;
'Twas own'd by God upon his Son ;
Then let believers to it come.
- 2 That this is right none need dispute,
For scriptures do such ones confute ;
We plain example often find
That ancient saints to this inclin'd.
- 3 And that they were immers'd, *we think*,
In that they met on river's brink
To sprinkle, none need e'er be seen,
In cold, deep rivers to convene.
- 4 How vain it is, to think to prove
That thousands would from home remove,
And gather by some river's side,
Some gills of water to provide.
- 5 But that *immersion* is the mode,
We've proof sufficient in the word ;

And he that dares this mode deny,
 Gives *ancient Greek* the very lie.
 6 Now let all that in Christ believe
 This holy ordinance receive ;
 But do it in Christ Jesus' name :
 Both strength and joy such will obtain.

HYMN 115. Short Metre.

Baptism.

1 If we in Christ believe,
 We should baptized be ;
 This sacred ordinance receive
 In true sincerity.
 2 God has commanded this,
 And we should him obey,
 If we would reign in holy bliss,
 An everlasting day.
 None ever need to doubt
 Which way is best and right ;
 For 'tis most clearly pointed out
 In *truth*, the *word* of light.
 We have God's plain command,
 And saints' examples too ;
 We have the scriptures in our hand :
 All tell us what to do.
 Now if we *honest* be,
 And fain would duty do,
 We may in scriptures clearly see
 What way we ought pursue.
 But, reader, bear in mind,
 We can't deceive our God ;
 He ev'ry single thought will find,
 And judge us by his word.

HYMN 116. Long Metre.

Profession.

- 1 We ought in public to confess
What Jesus Christ hath done for us,
And never be ashamed of him,
Who is the Universal King.
- 2 We ought to tell what he has done
For us—and him in public own;
That we may spread his royal name,
Till others turn and do the same.
- 3 We never should excuses make
In that, we are too small or great;
'Tis duty of each one, and all,
To tell of him and give him all.
- 4 Nor should we vain excuses make,
And silent be in Zion's gate,
When duty leads to rise and tell
How God has saved our souls from hell.
- 5 If you should see a house in flame,
Would you be silent with the same?
Or, should you find a precious prize,
Would not you others soon apprise?

HYMN 117. Long Metre.

Joining to the Church.

- 1 The ancient saints embodied were,
Employ'd in reading, praise and prayer;
We know this pleas'd the Lord so well,
He oft would in their dwellings dwell.
- 2 'Tis duty at the present time
For saints in churches to combine,
And watch *against* the evils round,
And *for* the good that may be found.
- 3 As cedars, which alone do grow,
Are seldom useful, high or low;

- So Christians, which alone do stay,
Meet little progress in their way.
- 4 Those cedars, which with others are,
Are tall and safe and very fair;
So Christians, which in churches live,
Have strength themselves, and much to give.
- 5 Now never scorn the slighted few,
But join them, help them, with them do;
Then Christ will lead you safely on,
Through opposition, to a crown.

HYMN 118. Short Metre.

Commemoration of the death of Christ.

- 1 Saints should commemorate
The death of Christ, our Lord,
How he for us did undertake
To save us by his blood.
- 2 *This* is a strict command;
This we should all obey;
We daily should keep this in mind;
'T would help us on our way.
- 3 When we thus eat and drink,
It should be done in faith;
We should not only *take* and *think*,
But *realize* his death.
- 4 It should be done in love,
In friendship pure and true;
Our souls should rise in faith above,
And Christ in glory view.

HYMN 119. Common Metre.

Communion.

- 1 Communion should with saints extend,
Who stand in duty's path;

For all which in their sins abound,
Are carnal of the earth.

- 2 The Lord's command is to reject
Those who in errors are ;
So this we never should neglect,
But to the word adhere—
- 3 We ought to join with all that walk
In duty's humble way ;
Which *in* religion often talk,
And for each other pray.

HYMN 120. Short Metre.

Watchfulness.

- 1 We ought to watch and pray
Against the world's deceit,
Against all evil every day,
That we our way do keep.
- 2 We ought to watch for good,
As well as shun the bad ;
The truly wise most surely would
Seek where this may be had.

HYMN 121. Long Metre.

Labor.

- 1 We ought to labor with our hands,
To keep the whole of God's commands ;
We should be *busy* here or there,
For soul and body to prepare.
- 2 An idle body, or a mind,
Can here but little comfort find ;
We should be active for the Lord
In public, private or abroad.

HYMN 122. Long Metre.
Death.

- 1 Grim Death by sin to man has come,
In quest of all does daily run ;
It seized man at his sad fall,
Now surely will arrest us all.
- 2 Death takes the *great* as well as *small*,
And makes the mighty monarch fall ;
The little youth it likewise takes,
And no distinction ever makes.
- 3 The mother and the child it parts ;
None can evade its deadly darts ;
The father too it calls to go,
And leaves the rest in tears and woe.
- 4 The mighty men he maketh weak,
And lays the active in dead sleep ;
He brings the rich to poverty,
And leaves the worm his company.
- 5 The Reverend, who on it did treat,
It takes and gives the worms to eat ;
The tall and swift brings low and still ;
And thus the Lord's decrees fulfil.
- 6 It is not only thus in power,
To conquer thousands in an hour ;
But swift as lightning in its flight
To traverse regions in a night.
- 7 Swift as the light it daily goes
To take and stop and slay its foes ;
There's scarce a minute in a day,
But what it finds some easy prey.
- 8 Its vast dominion is so great,
None living, flee their mortal state ;
Should one to distant Islands go,
Death their would soon arrest his foe.

9. Or in a city, should one flee,
 Death first would in the city be ;
 Or should one in the woods retire,
 Death soon in terror would be there.
- 10 He fights with all on earth there be,
 And surely will a conquest see ;
 For all are mortal, and must go
 To leave all things on earth below.
- 11 But when will death his foes arrest ?
 The appointed time; which is the best
 The day, the hour, the point is set,
 When you and I this change must make.
- 12 Come then and view your present state,
 And now the preparation make ;
 What are your hopes and fears and love ?
 What thoughts and works do you approve ?
- 13 If you God's holiness do love,
 And truth possess and this approve,
 You may rejoice, for God will be,
 Your friend one vast eternity

HYMN 123. Common Metre.

Death.

- 1 O mortal man, whose life's a span,
 How momentary thou !
 How quick in flight ! soon out of sight,
 Then where is man, and how ?
- 2 He comes and goes, with joys and woes,
 And quickly disappears ;
 Just as a shade but nothing made,
 Cut off from all his years.
3. He like the grass, doth quickly pass,
 Back to his former dust ;
 His spirit goes to bliss or woes
 As all our spirits must.

- 4 ● let this be, frail man, to thee
 A warning to prepare ;
 To meet thy God and thy reward,
 In bliss be happy there.
- 5 No more do stop, for you are not
 In readiness to go ;
 In short you must be laid in dust,
 In readiness or no.
- 6 Now is the time to seek and find,
 And have the Lord your friend,
 And here be blest, and there have rest ;
 Thus have a happy end.

HYMN 124. Common Metre.
Death.

- 1 I know that death will be my lot,
 Come else whatever may ;
 And I on earth can tarry not,
 From death's appointed day.
- 2 As all the trees do turn to dust,
 And flowers of the field ;
 So this my body surely must
 To death some moment yield.
- 3 I know that nought can keep me here,
 When I am call'd to go ;
 No help for me can then appear
 To stop the deadly blow.
- 4 I then must go from all is here,
 From every earthly friend,
 And at the judgment seat appear
 To vast concerns attend.
- 5 O ! is it so that I must go
 To vast eternity,
 With christ to reign, or sink in pain,
 The earth no more to see ?

HYMN 125. Common Metre.
Death.

- 1 I know that death will surely come,
And call us to depart ;
Now to this truth do let us turn,
And bear it in our heart.
- 2 O let us daily bear in mind.
This ever certain truth ;
'That we from this some good may find,
To help the rising youth.
- 3 When we arise and when we rest,
At home and when abroad,
We should involve this in our breast,
As 'tis a truth from God.

HYMN 126. Common Metre.

A farewell in the happy view of death.

- 1 Grim death has come, bid me begone,
And leave these shores of time ;
Now I must go, you all do know,
And leave my friends behind.
- 2 My God hath sent for me to go,
And dwell with him above ;
Now I must leave all things below,
And live with Christ, my love.
- 3 My father, kind, it is my mind,
'That God hath bid me come ;
I must not stay, I must go 'way,
And never shall return.
- 4 Farewell, my father 'nd mother dear,
You will soon follow me ;
Death will soon come and call you home,
Then strive to happy be.
- 5 Farewell, my brothers, I must go,

And leave you all behind ;

Soon I shall fly above the sky,

And there my treasure find.

6 Farewell, my sisters, I must go

And leave this earthly land ;

I'm going 'way to always stay

With God, at his right hand.

7 My brothers dear, do now adhere,

And hear what I do say ;

Believe in God, and read his word,

And always him obey.

8 My sisters dear, do now be near

To Jesus Christ, our Lord ;

You he'll receive, if you believe,

And always trust his word.

9 Farewell, my friends, that dwell below,

Farewell, my kindred near ;

Soon I shall up to heaven go,

And dwell with kindred there.

10 Farewell, vain world, and all therein,

My time is come to die ;

Now I shall live and never sin,

One long eternity.

11 Come, welcome death, and stop my breath,

I am prepar'd to die ;

O God of love, look from above,

And give me wings to fly.

12 Farewell, my flesh, till that great day,

When the last trump shall sound ;

When earthly things shall roll away,

Then you will leave the ground ;

13 And mount on high above the sky

In everlasting rest,

To never sin, but ever sing

Among the ransom'd blest.

[1806.]

HYMN 127. Long Metre.

Blessed are the dead.

- 1 Blessed are the dead in Christ,
Who have the Lord, their friend and life,
Who see his face, partake his grace,
And rest complete in his embrace.
- 2 They rest from sin and sorrow too ;
They live in peace, and Jesus view ;
They sing and praise and glory give
To God and Christ, by whom they live.
- 3 They'll be array'd in glory great,
They'll blessed be for Jesus' sake ;
They'll ever live in union dear,
No harm they'll have or need to fear.

HYMN 128. Long Metre.

Resurrection.

- 1 A resurrection is at hand,
When God shall search the sea and land
And gather all the sleeping dust,
Composing his *elected just*.
- 2 To these he'll give a glorious frame,
Adorn'd with everlasting fame ;
He'll take them in the clouds above,
And have them as a pledge of love.
- 3 But all the wicked he will raise
In vile contempt to their disgrace ;
And send them to eternal hell,
Because they did and would rebel.
- 4 He'll give them not a place to hide ;
His presence mountains can't abide ;
They'll have no friend in boundless space
To grant them one degree of grace,
- 5 Oh ! must I meet this dreadful day,

When earth and time shall pass away?
 Oh! help me, Lord, to holy be,
 That I may then be own'd by thee.

HYMN 129. Common Metre.

Resurrection.

- 1 A resurrection we must meet,
 Prepar'd for heaven or hell;
 The saints will rise from their long sleep
 With Jesus Christ to dwell.
- 2 O glorious day! auspicious morn,
 When they will leave their dust,
 And by the Cherubim be borne
 Away from all the curs'd?
- 3 Borne to the upper worlds above
 To see their Father's face,
 To dwell forever with their Love,
 Complete in his embrace.
- 4 But oh! the sinner too must rise
 And meet the slighted King;
 Then quickly driven from the skies
 To death's eternal sting.
- 5 To never have one small degree
 Of comfort to the mind,
 But turn one whole eternity
 With devils, all confin'd!

HYMN 130. Long Metre.

Christ's second coming.

- 1 The Son of man will come again
 To take his blood-bought children home;
 He will ere long again appear,
 And cause the dead his voice to hear.
- 2 But how and when will he thus come?

- When gospel news to all have gone;
 Then he'll the trumpet loudly blow,
 And rouse the sleeping dust below.
- 3 He'll instantaneously appear,
 And bid the earth to him draw near,
 To meet their deeds and hear their doom
 For all the works on earth they've done.
- 4 The seas and mountains must retire,
 With all the elements on fire;
 The moon, the stars, and so the sun
 No more for man will go and come.
- 5 They'll darken, vanish, disappear,
 When Christ in glory shall appear;
 His light will drown the sun at noon,
 Conceal the stars and hide the moon!
- 6 Commotions thick, and wonders strange,
 When all the world must pass the change;
 A solemn day to which we tend,
 When sinners' joys, saints' sighs will end.

HYMN 131. Short Metre.

Christ's second coming.

- 1 CHRIST will again appear
 In power and justice too;
 And bid the world to him draw near,
 And all their works review.
- 2 Christ will again appear,
 And disappoint his foes;
 He'll gather all his saints so dear
 From all their sins and woes.
- 3 Christ will again appear,
 To sinners' dread surprise,
 And will the wretch in pieces tear,
 Whose heart is full of lies.

- 4 Christ will again appear,
And separation make
Between the proud and all that fear
The Lord, and life did take.
- 5 Christ will again appear,
And set the world on fire;
Of hypocrites the world he'll clear,
Thus grant the saints' desire.
- 6 Christ will again appear,
And take his own to dwell
With him above in holy love,
And *burn his foes in hell.*

HYMN 132. Long Metre.

Final Judgment.

- 1 A judgment dread is drawing near,
When Adam's race must all appear
Before that Judge, who all has seen,
Each gliding thought, and all we've done:
- 2 O solemn thought! O certain truth!
That God will judge each sinful youth,
Yea, all the world, too, he will bring
To strict account for every sin.
- 3 There's not a thought in any breast
But what must meet that solemn test;
There's not a word from any lip
But what the speaker then must meet.
- 4 There's not a motive in a heart
But what must then be brought to light;
There's not a motion ever made,
But what must then be justly tri'd.
- 5 The rich and poor, the great and small,
Will meet their rise or final fall;
The preacher and the hearer too

Must meet, and all their actions view.
 6 Now bear in mind, the time is near,
 When we must all at once appear,
 To give account for all we've done,
 Since in existence we have come !

HYMN 133. Short Metre.

Judgment.

1 And must the dead arise ?
 And into judgment come.
 And there review their thefts and lies,
 And all they here have done ?
 2 Yea, truly this will be,
 And near it is at hand, -
 When all to Christ must bow the knee
 Among the *just* or *damn'd*.
 3 Oh ! what a dreadful day,
 Oh ! what a solemn time,
 When Christ will all his rebels slay,
 And then in hell confine.
 4 Oh ! tremble thou, my soul,
 Lest thou may'st be deceiv'd ;
 Be willing Christ should thee control,
 And by thee be believ'd.
 5 Oh ! Lord, do mercy have
 On stupid sinful man ;
 Reach out thy mighty arm to save,
 For he himself ne'er can.

HYMN 135. Common Metre.

Hell.

1 This is the place of all that crew
 Which di'd in unbelief ;

- And all that scorn the happy few,
 Here'll sink in endless grief.
- 2 Here fallen spirits lie accurs'd
 Beneath their heavy chains;
 So every unbeliever must,
 Beneath his piercing pains.
- 6 Here gloomy thoughts and slavish fears
 Will wrap the soul in death;
 Here mental pain and bloody tears
 Increase at every breath.
- 4 Here everlasting fevers rage,
 Confinement still enclose;
 Imprison'd in this fiery cage,
 Be banish'd from repose.
- 5 No pleasant walk, no quiet sleep,
 Nor cordials, food nor drink;
 No friend to help, or with them speak,
 But from all good must sink.

HYMN 136. P. M. 8's.

The Glorified.

- 1 How blest are the saints in the sky,
 Who rest from their labor and sin,
 Who see all our brethren on high,
 And there will eternally sing!
- 2 How joyful their union in bliss,
 No error nor discord molest;
 No, nothing can enter of this,
 For all are completely there blest.
- 3 No pains nor commotions there are,
 There rest and true joy doth abound;
 No coldness they'll have in their prayer,
 For prayer will there never be found.
- 4 What raptures of joy they possess
 In praising the object of love!

- In seeing his beautiful face,
 No more from his presence to rove !
 5 What raptures of joy to behold
 His glories unsullied and pure !
 The streets and the walls of fine gold,
 Which ever and ever'll endure !

HYMN 137. Common Metre.
The blessedness of Heaven.

- 1 O happy saints, who dwell above,
 And all unite as one,
 To praise the Father, God of love,
 And his beloved Son.
 2 They've done with earth and silly mirth,
 And every kind of pain ;
 They have no sin with Christ their king ;
 No troubles there remain.
 3 They labor not—for they have got
 No tiresome work to do ;
 But all are blest with perfect rest,
 Yet praises hourly shew.
 4 There never were vile servants there,
 For all do reign as kings ;
 They've perfect ease and all doth please,
 B'ing freed from all their sins.

THE EXPERIENCE OF M. L.

VERSIFIED BY R. L.

- 1 A sinful youth, averse to truth,
 I years on earth have been,
 Beset with pride on every side,
 Was wicked, light and vain.
 2 My nat'ral choice against God's voice,
 Was to indulge my sin ;

- Yet still I knew it would not do,
Because of conscience' sting.
- 3 I knew I must at last be curs'd,
Unless I did repent ;
Yet still I was in nature's cause,
Against the Spirit bent.
- 4 I'd now and then think I must turn,
And fit for solemn death ;
But soon again would cleave to sin,
In folly spend my breath.
- 5 The Lord did call, yet I, for all,
Did love my sin so well,
I would not turn, but rushed on
Toward the gate of hell.
- 6 By sickness I was call'd to spy
My awful sinful state ;
With fear I view'd on what I stood,
Then thought I'd sin forsake.
- But oh ! how soon I did return
To all my former ways !
And oh ! how quick I did forget
The shortness of my days !
- 7 Again I's call'd aloud by God,
By *death* com'ng near to me,
Which made me think I's on the brink
Of *endless misery*.
- 8 Repeated *calls* and various *balls*
My heart did harden sore ;
So I did give away to live
Worse than I did before.
- 9 But God in grace, in time short space,
Aloud through clay did call
To me to turn, repent and mourn
For sins, my sins, e'er all.

11 I trembled much, and wept that such
A state I then was in ;

A slavish fear my soul did tear ;

It's griev'd to heart within.

12 I wanted rest, and would be blest,

But look'd amiss to God ;

So mourning went, till I had spent

Much precious time abroad.

13 Six weeks or more I's troubled sore,

And still kept growing worse ;

I knew not how to come and bow,

Enwrapt in evils thus,

14 At last the Lord did peace afford,

Did bow my former will ;

He brought me down before his throne,

Where I receiv'd my fill.

15 Down in the dust I saw I must.

Go, humble, meek and low ;

And being brought on Jesus' rock

True peace, pure bliss did know.

16 Now as for me, I'd rather be

A beggar till I die,

Than live in sin against my king,

And have no part on high.

17 Now warning take and ready make,

And never do like me ;

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[A. D. 1813.]



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